

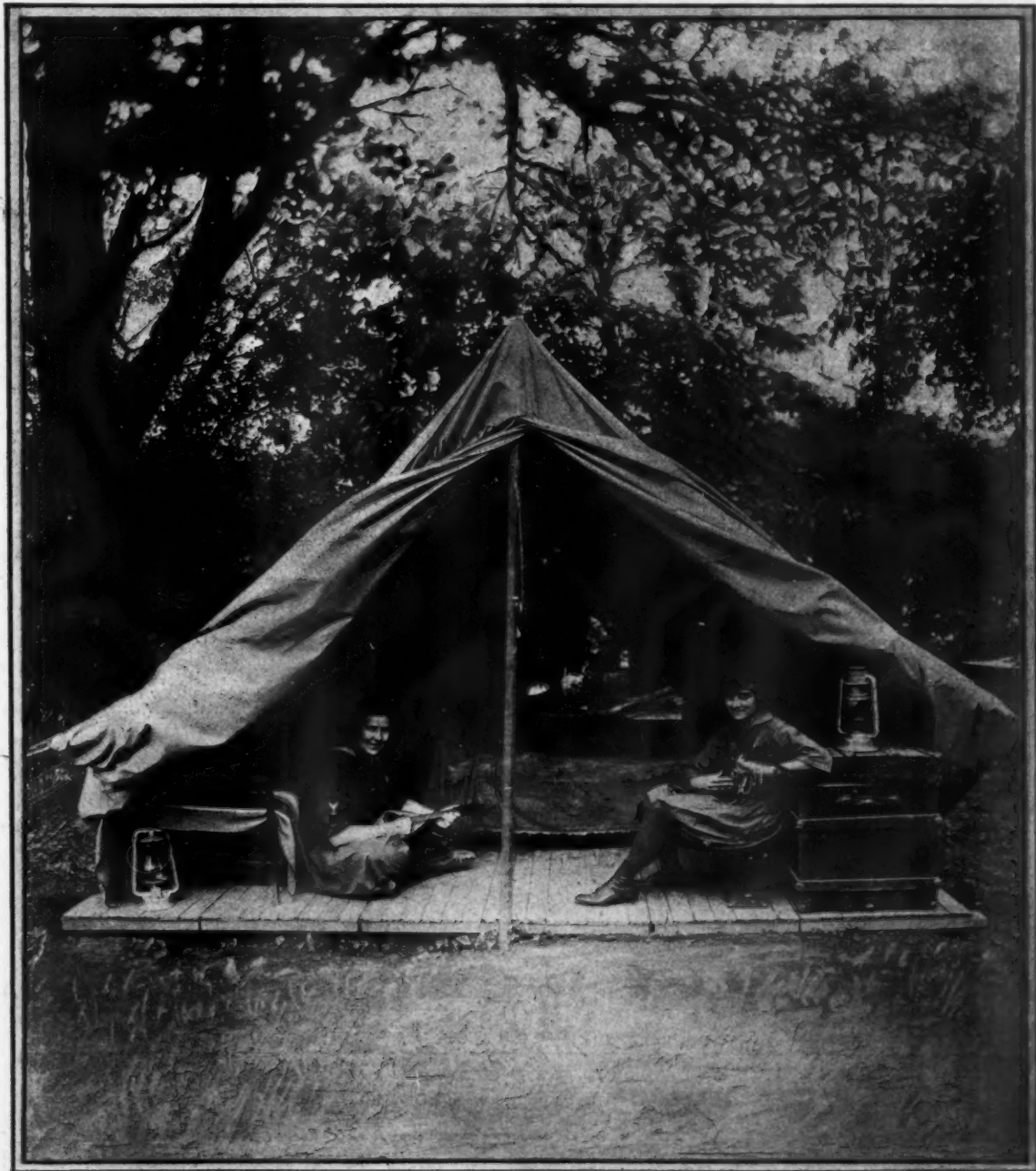
The American Girl

A Magazine for Girl Scouts and Girls Who Love Scouting

Volume IV, Number 8

MAY, 1921

FIFTEEN CENTS A COPY
One Dollar and Half per year



Cincinnati, Ohio.

Camping Number

Effective May, 1921

STANDARD PRICE LIST FOR GIRL SCOUT EQUIPMENT

(NOTICE: These prices are subject to change without notice)

No Scout equipment will be sold without a written O. K. from the Captain.

State Sizes Desired for Uniforms, Hats and Belts

SPECIAL SALE OF MIDDY BLOUSES

WHITE
TAN
NATURAL

Especially Suited for Camp—Any Size, \$1.25

	Size	Price	UNIFORMS	
Long Coat Ready Made.....	10-18	\$4.50	Web Belt	\$5.55
Short Coat Suit	38-42	5.00	Neckerchiefs, all colors, green, purple, dark blue, khaki, pale yellow, cardinal, black, yellow40
Middy—official uniform	10-18	7.00	Spiral Puttees (Pair) Women's size	3.00
Skirt Ready Made (extra)	38-42	8.00	Spiral Puttees (Pair) Girl's size	2.00
Bloomers Ready Made, all sizes.....	10-42	1.75	Canvas Leggings (Pair)	1.00
Norfolk Suit—official suit khaki, ready made, for officers, only sizes	10-18	3.00	Haversack No. 1	2.75
Norfolk Suit—heavy officers khaki, sizes.....	38-42	3.50	Haversack No. 2	1.50
Serge Norfolk Suit—unlined serge, sizes.....	10-42	2.75	Haversack (Overnight) Special No. 375
Middy Blouses, white, natural and tan, special.....	34-42	11.00	Canteen Tin	1.60
Captain's Hat—Official Serge with Insignia.....	34-42	19.00	Canteen Aluminum	3.50
Khaki Hat (new round shape).....	34-42	35.00	Waterproof Capes, Girls' sizes 6-16.....	7.00
			Junior sizes 15-19	10.50
			Waterproof Coats, Girls' sizes 6-16.....	6.00
			Junior sizes 15-19	8.00

BADGES AND INSIGNIA

Tenderfoot Pin (solid gold).....	2.50	*Thanks Badge—Silver Plate75
Tenderfoot Pin (gold filled)75	G. S. Embroidered Lapels, per pair.....	.40
Tenderfoot Pin (with safety clasp).....	.25	Attendance Badge, Silver Plated (90% attendance one year)15
Tenderfoot Pin (Plain)10	Attendance Badge, Gold Plated (perfect attendance one year)20
Arm Bands15	First Class Badge (embroidered in red and orange colored silk on khaki)25
Ex-Patrol Leader's Chevron, two angles and one bar mounted on khaki, ready to be sewed on sleeve.....	.30	Second Class Badge (embroidered in green silk on khaki)15
Patrol Leader's Chevron two angles mounted on khaki ready to be sewed on sleeve25	Proficiency Badges (see handbook for list)	1.25
Corporal's Chevron, one bar, mounted on khaki, ready to be sewed on sleeve20	G. S. Cuff Links, bronze, pair	1.50
Flower Crests (Name of Troop).....	.15	*Life Saving Cross (Bronze)	1.75
G. S. Hat Bands25	*Life Saving Cross (Silver)25
*Golden Eaglet	1.50	*War Service Pin50
Braid—Black, for officers' sleeves10	Bronze G. S. Lapels, for Cpts. only, pair.....	.50
*Bronze Medal of merit	1.00	Captain's Pin50
*Thanks badge—10k Gold	5.00	Lieutenant's Pin50
*Thanks Badge—Gold Plate75	Committee Pin25
		Brownie Pin25

*Sold Only on Approval of the Committee on Standards and Awards

LITERATURE

Troop Register Loose Leaf, provides complete records for 4 patrols	2.00	"Campward Ho!"	1.00
Additional sheets, each03	Measurement Cards05
Individual Record Sheets, each03	Semaphore Cards05
Attendance Record Sheets, each03	Semaphore and Morse Code Pocket Signal charts, each.....	.15
Attendance Record 2nd Sheets, each.....	.03	Lots of 10 or more, each.....	.10
Cash Record Sheets, each03	Girl Scout Play (by Mrs. B. O. Edey)15
Poster, Girl Scout25	Lots of ten or more, each10
Patrol Register, each15	Health Record Books10
First Aid Book50	Per doz.	1.00
Girl Scout Handbook—Board Cover.....	1.00	Training Course for Captains (for field notebook).....	.15
Posters—Illustrating Scout Activities, 5 in set.....	5.00	Girl Scout Postal Cards.....	2 for 5
Blue Book of Rules (for field notebook).....	.25	Captain's Field Notebook (envelope and pack of filler included)	1.25

SONGS

"Onward"15	"On the Trail"05
"America, the Beautiful"05	Songs of Enrollment10
"Oh, Beautiful Country"05	Six Songs for You04
Girl Scout Songs.....	.04	Six Songs for You—Lots of 10 or more, each.....	.03
Lots of 10 or more, each03	Song, To America, copy25

MISCELLANEOUS

Khaki, 36 inches wide, Official Scout Khaki.....Per yd.	.35	Handkerchief, (embroidered with G. S. emblem in brown) Linen40
Pattern—Coat, Skirt, or Bloomer, all sizes.....	.15	Cotton25
Serge, O.D., for Officers, 54 in. wide.....Per yd.	4.50	Knitting Bags, Khaki, with stencilled G. S. emblem.....	.50
Stockings, cotton, sizes 8-11	1.00	Whistles20
Stockings, cotton footless	1.00	Rope, Manila, 4 ft. x 1/2 in. for knot practice.....	.15
Stockings, wool	2.50	Lots of 5 or more, each.....	.10
Knives No. 1—Black, 4 blades with belt hook and special shield	2.00	Mess Kits No. 1, 6 parts, Aluminum	3.50
Knives No. 2—Black, 2 blades with belt hook and special shield	1.25	Mess Kits No. 1, 6 parts, Tin	2.50
Mirror—Unbreakable25	Mess Kits No. 2, Tin.....	1.75
Rings, G. S. Seal, Silver.....	1.50	First Aid Kit No. 1, complete, Metal Box	2.80
Rings, G. S. Seal, 10K Gold.....	4.00	First Aid Kit No. 2, Army style, W. for Belt.....	1.00
Wrist Watches—7 Jewel, Nickel (round)	5.00	Stationery in Handy Lap Box, with G. S. Emblem.....	.50
7 Jewel, Sterling Silver (round)	7.00	Scout Axe, with sheath	1.50
15 Jewel, Sterling Silver—Square	10.00	Rope (Scout guide) 15 ft. long, with ring for belt.....	.50
Girl Scout Doll	2.00	Wool Army Blanket	7.50
Waterproof Poncho	6.00	Polo Blanket	9.00
Buttons (12 small, 8 large) per set25	Shoes—Low with Leather Sole and Heel	8.00
One Doz. Sets	2.75	Low with Neolin Sole and Heel	8.00
		Girl Scout Bugle	3.50
		In-Spool Sewing Kit25

For Price List of Flags See Page 31

Cash must accompany all orders.

No charge or C. O. D. orders will be accepted. Enclose postage with your order

Girl Scout buttons, patterns and coat lapels are sold only when official khaki is purchased from National Headquarters. Girl Scout agents cannot sell ANY of these.

Mail all Orders to

Girl Scout National Supply Department

189 LEXINGTON AVENUE

NEW YORK CITY

SPECIAL PREMIUM OFFER: *Do You Want a Wrist Watch? Read Our Offer Below*

The American Girl Wants New Readers! Help Get Them For Us and **WE WILL REWARD YOU!**

THE only thing you have to do is to tell your friends about THE AMERICAN GIRL and ask them to subscribe at \$1.50 a year. A few hours after school and on Saturday will give you your opportunity to get 5, 10, or even 40 Subscriptions.

Start in on your Scout friends, they are sure to be interested. Then do a good turn for Scouting by interesting your other friends in the Girl Scouts, through their magazine!

When you have enough subscriptions for the prize you want—send along the names and addresses **carefully written or better still printed** with a money order covering the cost of the number of subscriptions at \$1.50 each. Be sure to state which prize you have earned and it will be forwarded to you at once.

THE PRIZES ARE WORTH WORKING FOR!



This fine sterling silver Wrist Watch on a leather strap, round shape—with radio dial. (You don't need to light your lamp at night when you want to know the time.)

Given for 20 Subscriptions.

Stunning Square Shaped Wrist Watch in sterling silver with radio dial on leather strap—
Given for 40 Subscriptions.



Girl Scout Ring in 10k gold with Girl Scout Tenderfoot seal and delicate filigree work on the sides.

Given for 10 Subscriptions.



A HANDY MESS KIT in Aluminum containing frying pan, saucepan, kettle, cup, fork and spoon which fold up and fit a khaki case with a strap to wear over your shoulder.

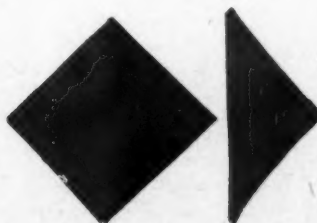
Given for 8 Subscriptions.



HEAVY WEB HAUSER-SACK, khaki colored, just the right size to hang over your shoulder.
Given for 8 Subscriptions.



Bronze Cuff Links with Girl Scout Tenderfoot seal—just the thing for your middy blouse.
Given for 5 Subscriptions.



Khaki Linen Handkerchief with Girl Scout emblem embroidered in the corner.

Given for 1 Subscription.
(This must not be a personal subscription)

THE AMERICAN GIRL

189 Lexington Ave., New York City

The American Girl

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY
National Headquarters Girl Scouts
Incorporated
189 Lexington Avenue, New York

Entered as second class matter, Aug. 1, 1918,
at the Post Office of New York, New York,
under the Act of March 3, 1879.
Acceptance for mailing at special rate of
postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of Oc-
tober 3, 1917, authorized October 25, 1918.



Officers, National Headquarters Girl Scouts, Inc.

Founder
Mrs. Juliette Low
Honorary President
Mrs. Warren G. Harding
Honorary Vice-President
Mrs. Woodrow Wilson
President
Mrs. Arthur O. Cheate
First Vice-President
Mrs. James I. Storrow
Mrs. Nicholas F. Brady, Treasurer
Counsel
Mr. Douglas Campbell
Chairman, Executive Board
Mrs. V. Everit Macy

Executive Board
Miss Sarah Louise Arnold
Mrs. Leo. Arnstein
Mrs. Seiden Bacon
Mrs. Nicholas F. Brady
Mrs. Arthur O. Cheate
Francis P. Dodge
Mrs. Juliette Low
Mrs. V. Everit Macy
Miss E. Gwen Martin
Mrs. Robert G. Meade
Miss Llewellyn Parsons
Mrs. Harold Pratt
Mrs. Theodore H. Price
Mrs. W. N. Rothschild
Mrs. H. Clifford Shinkle
Mrs. George W. Stevens
Mrs. James J. Storrow
Mrs. Charles Welch
Mrs. Percy Williams

Jane Deeter Rippin
Director

Josephine Daskam Bacon
Consulting Editor
Edith Curtiss Hixon
Editor

Vol. IV. MAY, 1921 No. 8

Price 15c a copy, \$1.50 per year.
Canadian postage, 25c; foreign, 50c additional.

Bird Hunter



Hail to the Campers! Here is the blue-bird, symbol of happiness, and we have chosen it to remind all Girl Scouts that they are going to camp

this summer to be happy.
Now, in order to be happy people must be living in accordance with their tastes, and if there is anything about the regulations, customs or duties of your camp that seems unpleasant, unnecessary or really inadvisable to you, why not discuss it, in a friendly and practical way, with your director instead of complaining of it or trying to evade it?

You will realize, of course, that your director is working for the greatest good of the greatest number; exceptions cannot expect to rule or make rules. What is fair for one is fair for all. Some girls haven't as much judgment as others; some, unfortunately, can't be trusted as

much as others; and it is to protect these that rules are made.

Be sure that your suggestions are fitted to the majority of you, and that you will be able to follow them out. Much can be accomplished by the Patrol System, and if you will trust and obey your Patrol Leader, you will be able to prove to your Councilors that a Girl Scout camp can be made more nearly self-governing than some of them have been able to be.

Every camper should concentrate upon these five laws while she is in camp: Scouts who keep them will need few other rules.

A Girl Scout's honor is to be trusted.

A Girl Scout's duty is to be useful and to help others.

A Girl Scout is a friend to all and a sister to every other Girl Scout.

A Girl Scout obeys orders.

A Girl Scout is cheerful.

Swimmer's Badge



Whatever you do or don't do, this year, in camp, **LEARN TO SWIM!**

It's the greatest single accomplishment your camp

offers you.

Remember, you can learn to tie knots, alone, with a bit of string.

You can learn to signal with a friend in your bedroom.

You can learn to drill in any back yard.

You can learn to swim only in water.

You may not always have the water.

So take the chance while you have it, and **LEARN TO SWIM!**

Girl Scouts, Attention!



Badge for no other reason than a natural feeling of affection for a popular captain.

Now, the original idea of this badge was to express the Girl Scout appreciation of some person *outside of the organization*. It was our thanks to our friends. But it is a common thing nowadays to see captains with two or three of these badges, from different troops. While there is nothing necessarily wrong about this, it has made some of us

wonder if the badge is not becoming too common.

But if we limit it strictly to non-Scouts, won't that be, perhaps, a little severe?

Take the case of the compiler of the new handbook. One of the things of which she is proudest is a gold Thanks Badge, sent her by a perfectly strange troop as a mark of their appreciation of their new manual. This was for a special service, and could not have been given to everybody.

Again, in her capacity of captain, her first patrol gave her this badge to thank her for starting the Girl Scouts in a district where they had never existed, organizing the Council, and interesting the town generally. This certainly is rather special, isn't it? And there are many such cases.

Take the founder and director of our First National Training Camp: it would be a sad thing, indeed, if the pupils there could not express their recognition of her initiative and generosity. For that was a special and unique service.

It seems to THE AMERICAN GIRL that a very good way to limit this fine badge and to keep it from being a regular captain's decoration, would be to have the local Council and troops agree, after careful discussion, that some real, definite service ought to qualify those of us who are Scouts to receive this tribute. The reason for giving it ought to be clearly explained when it is presented and go into the troop records.

Now what do you think of this? What plan have you to suggest, Girl Scouts—it is your badge, after all!

SECOND NATIONAL TRAINING CAMP FOR LEADERS

The purpose of the Training School for Girl Scout Leaders is to train young women in Scout activities and to fit them to lead troops. The first encampment will open at Central Valley, N. Y. on Wednesday, June 15th, and close Wednesday, June 29th. The camp is open to all Girl Scout Officers or those intending to become associated with Girl Scout work. It is most desirable that the students should come for a full term. These students wishing to complete their First-Class work may do so. Students who have not passed their Tenderfoot Test, heretofore, will be expected to do so two days after entering. Instruction will be given in Woodcraft, Map and Route Making, Nature Study, Swimming, Rowing, First Aid, Brownie Program, Signalling, Drill and Games.

A SINGER'S STORY

By Josephine Daskam Bacon

Illustrated by Joseph Franke



O you think there's a story about it?" said the Singer, tapping her adorer's cheek in a friendly way and looking out over the narrow country road rich with October red and yellow. Her adorer was sixteen or thereabouts, with great braids of auburn hair and a merry freckled face, at present brimming with admiration and joy. And why not? Had she not for three successive nights listened to the most wonderful music she had ever dreamed of? Was she not the delighted hostess of one of the greatest singers of the day? And, most of all, had not the Singer herself desired to hear her voice, pronounced it more than good, and promised to take her—her, Marion Winthrop—down to New York to her own old teacher to learn to

sing, "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth?" What more could any girl ask? "I almost know there is," she answered shyly, touching old Peter lightly with the whip and turning him toward the wood road.

"As soon as father heard you were coming, I thought you must have some reason for passing by Springfield and stopping in this little country town. And then, when father asked you to come here because the hotel is so bad, and the manager said you wanted rooms for a few days after the festival, I was sure you wanted to find out something—or remember something. And when the Springfield people wanted you to stay there, and you wouldn't consider it for a moment, but would rather stay with us, where you can't be entertained nearly so well—"

"I was never entertained more delightfully," said the Singer, softly. "Every walk, every drive, has been dearer to me than you can imagine. I have been dreaming of this visit ever since I came to this country. I

have wanted to come here, to sing here, so much that I have been willing to work very hard to get all the others to come here with me. And think of all the people I have inconvenienced!"

Marion thought of all the crowds that had thronged the great pine-board auditorium, of the city people, the families from the little villages round about, and the visitors from Boston even, that had flooded the little town and added an excitement to its hum-drum quiet, and caught her breath. All for this woman. All because she preferred to sing here! They would come to hear her from anywhere, it seemed. And, remembering the great, solemn mass, the wonderful oratorio, the anthems where the big chorus, the heavy orchestra, had seemed the merest background for this woman's magnificent voice, she did not blame them.

"You have been here before?" she asked, flicking a fly off old Peter's ear.

"I lived here eight years," said the Singer, "Till I was sixteen years old, and went away to learn to sing. That was twelve years ago, and I have not been able to get back till now. I was a little, lonely, timid child here; I suffered the great disappointment of my life here; I found my great fortune here—and all by chance. And I live it all over again now."

Marion dropped the reins on old Peter's back in her excitement, and begged the Singer with her gray eyes.

"Would you really care to hear about it? It's not very exciting, and only strange in one place. But if you care enough—"

Marion's face was more than an answer, and the Singer smiled and dropped her big soft voice to a lower, intimate key that was in itself a delight. Old Peter fell into a walk undisciplined, and the story began.

"When I was eight years old my father died, and the shock was too much for my mother who had been an invalid ever since I was born. They were buried together in the little Minnesota town where we had always lived, and I was sent on, a quiet little black-dressed child, to Massachusetts, where Uncle Ezra and Aunt Susan lived. It was well that I had learned to live by myself and play softly, or I should never have been allowed to stay a week in the house that I was to grow up in.

Uncle Ezra was a fussy, nervous little man who hated children. Aunt Susan had inherited the same delicacy and weak constitution that had kept my mother an invalid. An ordinary romping, growing little Westerner would have driven them both to a madhouse, I have no doubt. But I was used to musing away the mornings and dreaming through the afternoons, imagining myself in strange Arabian Nights' situations, reading what books I could lay my hands on, rambling about out-of-doors or through the quiet halls of a house that must not be disturbed by laugh or song or shout. There was a sister of my uncle's living in the next house, a faded, tired spinster, broken down by twenty years of school teaching; and at her request, for she dreaded her enforced idleness, my education was given to her. She was a good drill-mistress, and for six years she dragged an uninterested pupil along the paths of knowledge, better perhaps than anyone else could have done. For her chief task was always to hold my wandering attention.

"One day while she was explaining some arithmetical process or other and I was more than usually indifferent, she lost her temper and scolded me soundly.

"'You are a lazy, stupid girl,' she cried, 'and at your age I could do twice as well as you. Besides all that you know I could sew neatly and play all my scales, and you don't know one note from another!'"

"I never had a quick temper, and I didn't mind her sharpness, so I merely straightened up and paid better attention. When the lesson was over, and she was somewhat mollified, 'What are scales, Miss Sarah?' I asked.

"She got out an old-fashioned 'First Book in Music,' and gave me my first music lesson on an old wheezy melodeon, and that day my life began.

"Stupid as I was at other things, I learned the notes very quickly. Much as I hated to study, I worked hard at my books to get time to practice. Indeed, my continual groanings and wheezings at the tuneless old organ quite wore on Miss Sarah's nerves, and I was obliged to confine myself to using my new treasure but two hours in the day, and that not every day. So my practicing, unlike

most children's, was a pleasure, a longed for time, not an ungrateful task. Moreover, if Miss Sarah had callers or a headache, and if I, for some reason, had offended her or failed in my lessons; I was denied even one hour of joy. Not to be utterly deprived, however, I confiscated a great pile of old music from a dusty shelf, and pretending that my bureau was the old melodeon, I would read this by the hour, humming on the wood and worked my knees, on imaginary pedals.

"And now I have to tell you the strangest thing. A young reporter asked me a while ago, among other things, what my childish musical life had been.

"I had none," I told him.

"But surely you sang from the cradle?" he remonstrated.

"My dear sir," I answered, "I never to my knowledge opened my mouth to sing a note till I was thirteen years old!"

"And that is the truth. It is impossible for you to realize what a quiet, suppressed, unnatural life I led. My mother was always on the verge of nervous prostration; my father was watching and guarding until she died, that not a shock or unexpected sound should come to her; we lived at the extreme edge of a tiny village, and saw not three guests in a month. Father taught me what little I knew. We never went to church, though I learned the catechism and a collect every Sunday, and mother thought the children of the village too rough for me to play with. So, as a simple matter of fact, I never heard anybody sing; I never knew it could be done. When Mother had an unusually good day Father would hum a little and take me for a walk, whistling sometimes. But that was all the music I heard. At Uncle Ezra's nobody sang, of course. We lived at the very end of the town, where the little chapel stands now, and the only house near enough to be called a neighbor's was the large house the Fresh Air Fund has used for two years, the keeper tells me. It was called the Edwards place by everybody, then, and never occupied so far as I knew. It had, as now, magnificent grounds, with a great stone wall all around and a deep pond at the side of the house. It was enchanted land to me, and through a break in the gate I scrambled in almost every day to wander about and play my little lonely games.

"I had hummed over, as I said, sheets and sheets of simple, old-fashioned music, and unknown to myself, I had become a ready and fluent reader. Miss Sarah had

taught me all she knew, and I had played all of her 'pieces' on the jerky little melodeon. It never occurred to me to try to find any more. We had no money to buy music; Aunt Sarah certainly had not. One day to find the very last of the precious pile, I went down on my knees in the closet and dug out an old book of ballads. Aunt Sarah—I got to calling her Aunt in time—had never sung at all, and this book was not hers, but a friend's. It was a friend of long ago, and the pages were yellowed by the mould of the damp closet. I took it up and saw the words printed above the staff, and the accompaniment of a few regular chords below them. Ridiculous as it may seem to you, I had never seen anything like that. Of course I had read of songs and of people who sung, but I always thought of it vaguely as a kind of recitation to music—a story told somewhat differently. So I tried to play the air and say the words. It was not a great success. I hummed the tune through, and then, by a sort of instinct, hummed the words softly. It gave me a queer feeling of pleasure. I sang the verse again and then the others, growing very excited all the time. It never occurred to me to sing in any but the softest conversational voice—it would have annoyed Aunt Sarah. As it was, she soon told me to stop, and a head-

ache prevented my playing for a day or two. But I did not care. I took the precious book home, and sang all the ballads through that night. Once when my voice rose above a soft humming, Uncle Ezra irritably called up to me to be still, and fearful of losing my new joy, I fled to the attic with a candle and hummed happily till very late. The next day, after lessons, I went up to the Edwards place and roamed about, singing contentedly as I went.

"That was out-of-doors, and I might perfectly well have shouted had I wished, but it never occurred to me to do so. In the first place it might have called attention from some passer-by; in the next place, it never seemed necessary in the least. I thought it was a kind of musical reading, and my only thought was to make the idea plain, in the subdued fashion I had been brought up to.

"I had a happy summer with my music, but in the fall a sad thing happened; sad in itself, but tragic in its consequences as far as I was concerned. Aunt Sarah caught a heavy cold, which ran into pneumonia, and after a short sickness she died. I was very sorry, for I had spent a great deal of time with her, and though she was not a lovable woman, she had been the only real teacher I ever had; and then, she had given me music! But my sorrow at her death was swallowed up in an



"So I opened my mouth, and for the first time in my life I sang with all my might."

agony of dread when I learned that her house was to be auctioned off, and her last possession sold to pay off a little mortgage.

"Have you anything of Aunt Sarah's?" asked Aunt Susan.

"Only a pile of music," I replied, hesitatingly.

"Bring it right over," she said.

"I don't like to think about that time. It was terrible. I knew that Uncle Ezra could not afford to gratify my whim of buying the melodeon. I could not play it there. I went so far as to beg for the music, a thing I had never done before, but he had been obliged to pay part of the unexpected expense of Aunt Sarah's sickness, and every dollar counted with him. I think if he had realized what it meant to me—but he could not see, and I was never a teaser. So they were sold, and I never saw the ballad-book again.

"For three months I dragged along, almost sick with loneliness. I was nearly fifteen, and I had no girl friend, no regular occupation but tending Aunt Susan, who grew weaker in the winter; not school-life, for I dreaded going among girls of my own age, and persuaded Uncle Ezra that I could study by myself; and what was worse no hope for the future. I seemed to myself doomed to wait upon my aunt, and finally, when we were left alone, upon my uncle. And I did not grudge it, for I knew the debt I owed them, but I felt very sad and hopeless. I have felt sometimes that whatever good fortune has befallen me since, it can never quite efface the bitter, lonely sadness of that time.

"But there came a change! One clear day, late in the winter, I was wandering about in the Edwards' place when I spied an open side-door. Once or twice a month a caretaker aired the house and went over it, I had heard, and evidently she was there now. Some impulse led me up to the door and, before I knew it, I had slipped in. I walked softly through a deserted, dusty conservatory, a little sitting-room, a great wide hall, and stood in the long parlor. It was beautifully furnished in rich heavy brocades, with busts and pictures and bronzes and deep soft rugs, but I did not see them, for at the end of the room stood an open grand piano.

"I had never seen one in my life, but I knew, I knew! I rushed to it, and crying with excitement and unconsciously pedalling as if it had been a melodeon, I touched the dear keys and played my simple old songs. Then, when my excitement died away, I did the strangest thing that I ever did. I deliberately stopped playing,

though I could have sat there for hours, and hid myself behind a heavy curtain. I waited there nearly an hour till the caretaker came, and watched her close the piano and put a cover on it, and lock the parlor door and go out by a side entrance. I heard the side door close, I heard the house door close, I heard, in the clear cold air the outer gate slam. Then I deliberately came out and played my fill. How I had the courage I don't know, for I was a fairly timid girl, but my blood was up: it was my only chance.

"Beside the piano was a great set of shelves crowded with music. I feasted royally on it, playing what I could, humming the rest. There were several bound books of what the title-page said were oratorios. One called the 'Messiah' interested me, and I played what I could of it. I found soon, as I ran over it, what I thought then, what I think now, the most beautiful song in the world. When I first sang 'I Know That My Redeemer Liveth,' I probably murdered it horribly, but it has never affected me more deeply since. I cried and laughed at once. I wonder now that I did not sing out, but not only long usage, but the fear of discovery kept my voice soft and low.

"When it was quite dark I opened a long French window and slipped out to the ground. I closed the window carefully and went home, the happiest girl in the world. To do me justice, I never for a moment thought of the danger to the property through the open window. I only knew that here was food for my starved soul, and I took this means of gratifying what was now the desire of my life. And then came a year of happiness. Impossible as it may seem, for one whole year I came for varying lengths of time, every day almost, to the Edwards place. It was not at all a popular place, for all its beauty. The walks to it were all bad, the times I chose were busy hours for working people, and the idlers all congregated at the other end of the village. I found out when the caretaker came, and avoided her carefully. She was hardly to be blamed for not discovering the unlocked window, for there were heavy inside blinds behind heavy curtains, and I pulled them both before I shut the sash. I never once entered another room, or paid the slightest attention to the ornaments or furnishings of the parlor. I came for the music, and I took nothing else. I wonder today how I dared to do it, for I had a good conscience of my own, and despised anything underhand; but beyond the fact of my doing it secretly, which would in any other

case have troubled me, I don't know that it was such a great sin, after all. The music was going to waste there—indeed, it was mostly yellow with age and the piano was in none too good tune, and I was literally pining away for it. So I took it, and hurt nobody.

"I am growing too long, my dear, so I will skip any further description of my lonely happy year. I grew tall and strong and tended my uncle and aunt willingly, studying a little, too, though I am afraid not much, and revelling in music. There were stacks of it there, all good, and I devoured it all. There was a great deal of opera and oratorio and solo music generally, and though the instrumental scores were too difficult for the most part, yet I made some success with them, and I learned the vocal parts entire. I was quite contented and happy humming my little songs and learning new ones every day, and I fully believe I should have been doing it now had it not been that one day, as I was picking out a difficult aria from some Italian opera, I heard a sound, and, turning hastily, to my horror I saw a little old gentleman staring quizzically at me. I must have grown quite scarlet, for I have a thin skin and blush easily.

"Oh!" I cried, "must I go?"

"Now, strange as it may seem, it was that idiotic question that saved me. Had I faltered or apologized or run away, I should never have returned in all probability. But so whimsical was the little gentleman that the sight of a young lady in a black gown, with a long tail of auburn hair, playing his piano and seeming rather vexed than ashamed at his coming, amused him greatly.

"Why, no, you needn't go, he said, with a chuckle. 'Do you come often?'

"Every day, sir," I answered, 'and—and it's all I want to do as long as I live!'

"Well, well," said he, dropping into a chair. 'Suppose you sing me something; do you happen to know a song I'm very fond of—'Allan Water'?"

"Indeed I did; it was the first song in the ballad-book. I sang it in my usual soft tone, speaking the words very clearly. It was the first time I had ever sung to anyone in my life, and it gave me a delicious little thrill. I was not at all afraid.

"Do you know 'Barbara Allen'?" he said, when I had finished. So I sang 'Barbara Allen.'

"Mary of Argyle?" said he. So I sang that, too. Then, all at once, I was telling him all about my life,

(Continued on page 23)

The Story of a Lively Girl at Boarding School

THE VICTORY OF SAMOTHRACE

By Margaret Tod Ritter

Illustrated By Thelma Gooch

Part I

IT would have broken the spirit of almost anyone to have been named Victoria Samothracia Gibbons.

Not Sammy!

She lived up to it; more, she surpassed it. To the harassed minds of Miss Lutes, Miss Bill, Miss Brokaw, Miss Field and Miss Marshall the name seemed positively unworthy of her.

Miss Lutes was the principal and founder of the Mary Lutes School for Girls. There were times, particularly during the first year that Victoria Samothracia was a resident pupil, when she wondered bitterly what had ever induced her to found a school.

Faculty meetings occurred with greater and still greater frequency; they assumed the regularity of three o'clock Saturday afternoon meetings. In some mysterious way these interviews became known as "Lutie's Laments." Diplomatic relations became strained to the breaking point. Whether or not they were completely severed is a matter of inquiry.

Let us inquire.

SAM-MEE—Sam-mee!"

The voice circulated the tennis court, bruising itself against the blank wall of Hood Chapel and penetrating the open windows of Coburn Dormitory. At the end of sixty seconds it met with a reluctant response issuing from the farthest basement window in Effingwell Hall. The response came in the form of an arm projected outward. On the end of this arm was a fist. The fist was eloquent. All sounds died a sudden death on the soft spring air and the fist was withdrawn. Thirty seconds later a disembodied head hung down from an opening near the ceiling of the Hall kitchen. Sammy glowered at it.

"Sh!" she said briefly, lifting a chair onto one of the long wooden tables and climbing thereupon.

"Samothracia Gibbons, what are you doing?" asked the head twisting itself sideways the better to follow Sammy's movements.

"Keep quiet," said Sammy, standing on tiptoe and reaching for something on the top of the cupboard against which she had braced herself.

"Sammy, you'll fall. My Sakes!"

this last as an evil-smelling box was thrust under the speaker's nose.

"Take it," ordered Sammy in a violent whisper.

Awkwardly the head withdrew and two hands were reluctantly extended in its place. In another moment it reappeared wearing a look of disgust mingled with curiosity.

"What is it?" said the apparition with a truly sepulcher intonation.

But Sammy was otherwise engaged.

"Scoot up to ten with it," she urged, negotiating a perilous removal of various small articles from the top of the cupboard, "and just say to the foursome that you and I are having a spread and to come on over."

"How'll I carry it?" objected the voice, referring to the odorous box entrusted to its care.

"In your hands." Sammy turned a flushed face toward the segregated head and the head vanished.

Ten minutes later Samothracia Gibbons staggered into room ten, dormitory A, and emptied the contents of her skirt into the nearest bed. She was met with a subdued shout of welcome.

"What is it?" demanded the voice, rising up in the form of a slender bloomer-clad girl and indicating a greasy paste-board box with the toe of a black tennis shoe.

"Yes, Sammy, what is it?" said four other voices more or less simultaneously.

Sitting on the edge of a straight chair Sammy proceeded to count over the articles dumped in the middle of the bed. "Grease," she said absently, separating a lump of butter from a slice of cheese with only partial success.

"Grease!" Kathleen McLaughlin removed the toe of her shoe from the proximity of the objectionable box and regarded her hands thoughtfully.

"It felt very nasty," she remarked, looking reproachfully at her roommate.

But Sammy wasn't listening. She was reading instead in a voice of supreme concentration from a large, cloth-bound volume.

"One egg," read Sammy, "two tablespoons sugar, one-half teaspoon salt, three tablespoons milk, one tablespoon mel—"

"It's something to eat," said Gail Langdon, hanging over the back of

Sammy's chair at an angle of sixty degrees.

"—ted shortening," continued Sammy, raising her voice, "one cup flour, two teaspoons baking powder, one teaspoon nut—"

"It's Afternoon Tea Doughnuts," explained Frances Quinn, adding herself to the back of Sammy's chair to the peril of all concerned.

"Of course—grease to fry 'em in!" Miriam Thayer, known familiarly as Topsy because of two astonishing, miniature pigtails, spoke with an inflection of triumph uncovering the greasy box and satisfying herself by the simple process of inserting two fingers into the unattractive looking contents that her surmise was correct. "Topsy mia, take your fingers out of there this minute," ordered the contralto voice of Cornelia Avery Van Alstyne. (It was Cornelia's boast that she not only sang contralto but spoke it.)

A quarrel immediately ensued.

Sammy lifted grey eyes and looked first at Cornelia, then at Topsy. Turning to Kathleen she issued a brief order of discretion. "Separate 'em," she said, and went back to her reading.

"You two be quiet," was Kathleen's manner of quelling the storm.

"Be quiet!" hissed Topsy, sitting upon her adversary's lap in an unfriendly manner.

"—quiet yourself!" gurgled Cornelia, tying Topsy's pigtails into a ridiculous bow-knot.

Shutting the book with a snap Sammy rose to her full five feet three inches. As she rose Miss Langdon and Miss Quinn sat. They sat simultaneously upon the floor. Miss Langdon was the first to recover herself. "Which is my hair?" she questioned feebly, viewing the interlaced honey-colored curls tumbling about her shoulders.

Miss Quinn was nothing if not a sport, "I'll take this one" she giggled, and proceeded to disentangle the lighter looking curls from Gail's shoulders.

"Honest Injun I am sorry!" gasped Sammy, helping to free Gail's hair-net from Francie's hair-pins.

"Sammy, Sammy, needs her Mammy," Cornelia hummed the familiar words to an old nursery-tune.

But the blue-eyed Kathleen originated a new one:

"Sammy rose from out her chair, Gail and Francie clawed the air; Now poor Sammy claims—ahem—It hurts her worse than it hurt them."

It was ten minutes before tranquility was restored to number ten. By that time the grease had been heated over an electric plate and the dough mixed in a yellow bowl borrowed from the kitchen.

"The frying of doughnuts," said Sammy, turning a long fork back and forth in the kettle of hot grease, "is an art and the occupation of an artist."

"The smelling of doughnuts," said Topsy, sniffing the nutmeg laden atmosphere with an expression akin to suffering, "is a misery and the occupation of the miserable."

"The eating of doughnuts," murmured Cornelia, "is a joy and the occupation of the joyous."

But Topsy contradicted her. "The eating of doughnuts is a crime and the occupation of a criminal," she retorted.

"Do make yourself useful and hand me the jam-pot Cornelia, there's a dear," said Kathleen, meaning to be tactful.

Francie handed her the jam-pot.

Gail alone remained silent. Rolling a piece of dough into a large ball she made a deep round hole with her thumb. Into this hole she inserted a generous spoonful of jam. She then covered over the jam by pinching dough together and the cruller was ready for frying. This innovation pleased Topsy tremendously and she fell to fashioning some of her own.

"Topsy is emptying the jam-pot into one doughnut," remarked Francie dispassionately.

Gail raised her eyes. "I bid to eat all Topsy's doughnuts," she said.

Thereafter Topsy was very stingy with the jam.

"You understand, my children," it was Cornelia speaking, "that Lutie is as apt to smell these doughnuts as we are."

Everyone looked so gloomy that Sammy removed six underdone crullers and handed them around on a piece of greasy brown paper. "Until then, we'll eat as many as possible," she explained.

Someone knocked.

Topsy rolled under the bed and a bag of apples followed her. Gail followed the apples and Cornelia followed Gail. Francie melted into the coat closet and with her went the pan of doughnuts. Sammy stood her ground and Kathleen stood beside her.

"C-come in," said Sammy.

"Y-yess do," urged Kathleen.

Lucinda Saintsbury Lutes, niece of



"It's something to eat," said Gail Langdon.

the principal of the Mary Lutes School for Girls, entered the room.

"It smells good," she suggested, carefully closing the door and sniffing the air.

Kathleen relaxed her hold on Samothracia's wrist and Sammy stood in such a position that her bronze curls, clipped short after fever, nearly touched the floor. Lifting up one end of the bed-spread she addressed herself to what appeared to be floor-space beyond.

"You can come on out, it's nobody but Lucy," she said encouragingly and raised a very red face to her guest.

"You will excuse me for standing on my head," she apologized, "but you see 'most everyone is under the bed."

Lucinda did see by getting down on her hands and knees.

"Come on out, it's just me," she said soothingly.

Cornelia came first, gracefully, in a manner worthy of Mrs. Peter Van Alstyne's drawing-room. Gail followed on her hands and knees. Topsy rolled out. In her arms she carried the bag of apples; her pig-tails were liberally tasseled with dust. Francie and the doughnuts were rescued from the coat-closet. Festivities were resumed but with a difference. When, fifteen minutes later, Miss Lutes betook herself to parts unknown the atmosphere cleared promptly and with the ease of natural phenomenon.

"How many did she eat?" asked Topsy, frankly curious.

Gail's answer was unembarrassedly prompt. "She ate nine," she replied. "Eight, nine," Francie's tone was meditative.

But Sammy caused a convenient diversion by burning herself with hot lard.

"Poor darling," said Kathleen, binding up the wound with a clean handkerchief, "Sammy does have 'such a many' needs for her Mammy."

"Sammy, Sammy, hummed Cornelia, whose handkerchief was being sacrificed for the bandage.

Sammy stuck out a small red tongue. At this opportune moment Miss Lutes, Miss Mary Lutes, opened the door.

Said Miss Lutes: "I knocked but could not make myself heard."

Sammy courtesied. "We're so sorry," she said honestly.

Both Gail and Francie giggled which was unfortunate. Miss Lutes stiffened visibly. "The odor in this room is nothing short of disgusting; will someone please raise the window?" she remarked.

Topsy raised the window.

"And now," said the principal of the Mary Lutes School for Girls, seating herself upon the nearest chair, "since this is Samothracia Gibbons' room perhaps Samothracia will be so good as to explain to me the meaning of this greasy atmosphere?"

(Continued on page 21)

CAMPING ON LAKE KILLCLAIRE

By Maud Wilcox Niedermeyer

Part I

RITA, suppose we hike over to the Point and see what has happened to our fishermen." Jetta grabbed her friend by the arm and pulled her to her feet. "My mouth is all set for a bass, and it is past feeding time."

Rita shook the pine needles out of her bloomers, and pranced along ahead of Jetta. "Be sure to keep that fire burning, Marion," she called back. "And see that Mother Sterns has plenty of help." She did not wait for an answer, but both girls headed for the Point, hurrying in and out among the pine trees.

It was noon time on Lake Killclaure, and the water sparkled in the glowing sunlight. A canoe glided swiftly along, the wet paddles catching a glint now and then, and sending forth a dazzling light. The lake was almost deserted, and when the girls reached the Point, they had little trouble finding their fishermen.

"There they are over near the cove," cried Jetta. "Gracious, they are just creeping along."

"Probably they are trolling," said Rita. "Let us see if we can make ourselves heard. Altogether now!" Both girls formed a hollow with their hands, and sent through them a long "Hello-oo-oo!" The sound echoed and re-echoed among the foot hills.

"They hear us," cried Jetta. "Let us signal." Quickly she undid her middy blouse tie, and waved it in the air. The fishermen waved in return and started homeward.

"Can you tell, Jetta, whether they have caught anything or not?"

Jetta studied the boat and its occupants for a moment, and then she said, "Sort of queer actions, but from the dejected way they are rowing, my guess is that we'll have canned salmon again for dinner."

"You horrid thing! Nanine is an expert fisherman, and not a bit afraid of worms—"

"What have worms to do with catching fish?" interrupted Jetta.

"Everything, and I wouldn't bait a hook with the horrible, wiggly things for all the fish in Killclaure."

Jetta laughed. "Why on earth don't they hurry? I never knew Trix to be so slow before."

Finally the little boat neared the shore, and Rita and Jetta sent out a perfect volley of questions. "Any luck?" "How many did you get?"

"Aren't you starved?" To all of which the girls in the boat made no reply, but continued to row dejectedly for the landing.

Jetta and Rita followed along the shore. They reached the camp first, and hurried to the fire.

"It's no use, Mother Sterns, it's canned salmon again today. It seems a pity with a whole lake full of fish that we have to resort to—"

"But, Jetta dear, look! Here come Nan and Trix with—Gracious, they have a string of bass!" Mother Sterns sat down and laughed as heartily as did the girls she was chaperoning.

Did you ever expect a visitor and have her come, only to find out that she was—but the story will tell you!

It was true. The fishermen were marching along with a string of fine looking bass between them. Nanine's eyes were directed upward; the corners of Trix's mouth were drawn down, but the dimples just wouldn't keep still. They kept coming and going like twinkling stars.

Marion, Rita and Jetta joined hands and danced around the fishermen.

"Oh, you awful girls!" cried Rita, panting for breath. "You were just trying to fool us with your soberness. Ha, ha!"

It was too much for Nanine and Trix. They dropped the string of fish and shouted "Hurrah!"

When they had finally quieted down and had set to work to clean and dress the bass under Mother Sterns' supervision, Jetta eyed the fishermen suspiciously.

"I still ha' my doots," she said. "Are you girls sure that you didn't buy them?"

Nanine and Trix sprang to their feet and proceeded to pommel Jetta for the insinuation. After some good-natured rough-housing it was finally settled that it was an honest-to-goodness catch.

In a short time the fish were sputtering on the pan, and the girls set to work to arrange the table.

They represented The Girls' Club of East Millerton. This club was still

in its infancy, and was dear to the heart of Mrs. Sterns. Through her efforts it had been formed the previous winter, and now she was chaperoning the girls on their first camping trip.

They gathered about the table, a happy, joyous crowd. Health glowed, under a coat of tan, in the face of every girl. Middie blouse sleeves were rolled up, showing strong brown arms. Mother Sterns sat at the head of the table, beaming on everyone. The girls loved her almost to infatuation. She had no children of her own, so she took the young people to her heart and arms.

Jetta leaned back in her camp chair and groaned. "I'm full clear to my eyes," she said. "In fact, breathing is difficult, and if I finish this blueberry pie, I'll not be able to see. What am I offered for my pie?"

Bidding began at once. Shoe laces, hair ribbons, court plaster, and chewing gum were offered. The gum won out, but it was discovered that in the meantime Trix had eaten the pie.

"Shame on you!" cried Jetta. "But it is impossible to punish you in my present state. Marion, you are unusually quiet, and that has a foreboding effect. Out with it! What have you on your mind beside a hair net?"

Marion sat up instantly. She was a beautiful girl with black eyes and hair. "Girls," she began and her eyes had a dreamy look, "we've had a wonderful week here in camp. It really seems all too good to be true, but I've been thinking that there must be some girls in East Millerton who would enjoy it here as much as we do. How does it strike you to invite a girl to spend this last week with us as our guest?"

Jetta drew a long breath. "I just knew that something like that was coming. When Marion gets that far-away look in her eyes I'm prepared to hear her say that she had decided to become a missionary. Now she wants to bring some one here, and spoil all our fun."

"Jetta, you don't mean that!" cried Marion.

"No, of course not, you dear old thing. But who is there in East Millerton that isn't out of town on a vacation?"

There was silence for a moment, (Continued on page 15)

HOW TO MAKE A TEEPEE

By El Comancho

THE teepee is the most comfortable and most sanitary portable house in the world. It is easy to make, easy to transport and handle, and the only tent inside of which you can make an open fire.

To make a 9-foot teepee for two people to camp in comfortably (or for four with a little crowding) is easier than to make a common wall tent of the same capacity, and any woman who runs a sewing machine can finish the machine work on it in half a day.

To begin with, get a strip of 6 yards of common unbleached sheeting 6 feet wide and a strip of 6 yards of the same cloth 3 feet wide and sew them together along one edge, thus making a square of muslin 9 feet wide by 18 feet long. (You can substitute balloon silk of the same dimensions and save weight.)

Now spread this cloth flat on a floor and tack it at each corner. Do not stretch it more than just to make it perfectly smooth.

Find the center (9 feet from each end) on one side, drive another tack here; take a piece of strong cord that will not stretch, make a loop in one end and slip it over the tack.

Now take it straight across the cloth to the opposite side and make another loop in the string so it falls short of the width of the cloth by an inch.

Put a lead pencil in the second loop and then draw a half circle beginning it at one end of the cloth and circling across and on to the other end of your sheet. You now have a solid half circle of cloth marked out leaving two triangular pieces of cloth in two opposite corners (away from the circle) and with a straight edge on one side.

Now cut your cloth an inch larger than your circle calls for; that is, leave an inch margin outside your circle which is for the hem.

Now go to the tack in the center of the straight side and measure one foot down into your cloth at right angles to your straight edge and make a small mark. Now measure six inches each way from the mark on a line parallel with the straight edge of the cloth. Then measure six inches each way along the cloth edge from the tack.

Now cut out the two "V" shaped pieces of cloth you have marked out beginning at the tack (for base of "V"), and running diagonally down to the point six inches each way from the first mark you made (one foot down in the cloth).

This will give you a "W" shaped cut-out in the center of straight edge of the cloth.

Now from the two pieces of corner waste left by cutting your half circle out of the original large piece of cloth, you can cut out two jib-sail-shaped pieces to measure 2 feet wide across the top and four feet long on the straight edge of the cloth with a diagonal cut from one of these points to the other from the third side, giving you a right-angled triangle with one side 4 feet and one side 2 feet long.

Put the four-foot side of these pieces up along your straight edge side of the half circle of cloth, so the corner of the 2-foot and 4-foot right angle just comes to the cut edge of the "W" shaped cut-out, thus extending the outer wings of your "W" out 2 feet from the half circle straight edge. Now baste these pieces down to your half circle (one on each side of the "W") and then run them up on the machine.

Now hem the entire cloth (half

circle and wings) clear around.

Next cut two pieces of cloth so they are 2 feet long and five inches wide and hem them. Now sew these along one edge to the straight edge of the cloth in the beginning.

This done, work two sets of gamets (like round buttonholes) along the cloth edges in pairs about three inches apart in these two last pieces of cloth so they come exactly under each other when the two pieces of cloth are overlapped.

Now tie a strong cord loop at the point of the center triangle, of the "W" and another loop at the outer ends of each of the "wings." Do the same clear around your half circle beginning at the corners and spacing about two feet apart on the half circle for stake cords. Your teepee is now finished.

Set it up around a cone of 9 poles 10 to 12 feet long. The center pole is only 9 feet long and its top is tied to the top of the "W" triangle to raise the tent up with.

Overlap the two flaps in front so you can run a small stick through the pairs of gamets to fasten the front. Spread the two smoke flaps or "ears" at the top with two more poles and stake the bottom down and you are done.

It is the finest outdoor house in the world if you know how to use it, for it is warm in cold weather, cool in warm weather and is ventilated all the time—and no other tent is.





SCRIBES' CORNER—HOME SCOUT NEWS—

DETROIT, MICH.

During the year we have come in touch with about fifty girls, twenty-six of whom are now active members.

We held thirty-eight meetings, and on the occasion of our first anniversary, March 16th, we gave a big demonstration for the Oakman Blvd. Improvement Association, and although the evening was very stormy we had a good crowd.

We presented the play "Taming of Horrors," from the AMERICAN GIRL, and it was loudly applauded. We also presented Scout work, Signalling, First Aid, Knot Tying, Dancing, etc. Our local bandmaster with his orchestra of fourteen pieces, furnished music throughout the evening. Two girls were given their gold stars for perfect attendance and nine girls received silver stars, all above 90 per cent attendance.

We now have eight Second Class Scouts with thirty-two Merit Badges to their credit and one Medal of Merit in our troop.

Mrs. I. C.,

Captain, Troop 25.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COL.

During Child Welfare Week the Colorado Springs Girl Scouts will help in various ways. A troop will serve tea each afternoon at the headquarters of the Child Welfare Committee, where demonstrations and health plays will be given daily. The windows of the Chamber of Commerce Building are to be filled with babies, which are to be taken care of, and amused by the Girl Scouts each day. There will be a special exhibition of Girl Scout work, showing sewing, millinery, and cooking done by the Scouts, and a hospital bed, made by the Scouts. They are also planning to have a miniature camp, representing our own Camp Vigil. The Scouts will also act as ushers at a big play to be given under the auspices of the Child Welfare Committee.

DALLAS, TEXAS

The Girl Scouts have come to Dallas! This does not mean that we have any visitors, however; it merely means that from now on any Dallas girl between 10 and 18 years of age can join this organization in her own city if she wants to, and if she can pass successfully the "Tenderfoot test."

The first step toward actual or-



Detroit Girl Scouts love to hike! Read about them on this page.

ganization of the Girl Scout movement in Dallas was taken on Dec. 15, 1920, at the Arts Club on Poydras street when two dozen or so ladies, representing the Local Council, met to plan for the work.

Practically every woman's club in the city, as well as the Civic Federation and the Welfare Council, is backing the movement. The aim is to make the work county-wide under the general of the Local Council which will have headquarters in Dallas. It is planned also to have an advisory board of representative men of the city to assist in promoting the work.

There are two troops of Girl Scouts already organized in Dallas, one at Summit Play Park under the supervision of Miss Edith Holloway, playground director, and the other under the direction of Mrs. Olga F. Hearst at Trinity Playground.

A TIMELY SUGGESTION

Troop 2 of Brookline, Mass., is planning to go on a camping trip in New York State this coming summer. As this will be an expensive camping trip the Scouts are anxious to earn money during their spring vacation.

They sent a notice to their council that they would be willing to do office work, take care of children, wash windows, beat rugs, and do any kind of spring cleaning; also that several of the girls owned vacuum cleaners and would be willing to take them into other people's houses and clean rugs.

Some of these suggestions may prove valuable to you!

HOLLISTER, CAL.

The following is a report of our activities since we organized in November, 1919:

We sent a large carton of home-made cookies and candy to the severely wounded soldiers at Letterman Hospital in San Francisco.

On the 4th of July we marched in the parade and won the first prize of \$15.00 for the best float. In the afternoon we showed the Golden Eagle at the local moving picture theatre.

In November the girls stuffed prunes, made candy and solicited cookies till we had a nice bag for each of the 50 wounded soldiers at Camp Fremont. We took our lunch and drove seventy-five miles to the camp, delivered our goodies to the boys, left some at the Red Cross Hostess House and returned that evening.

Candy sales brought in \$10.00, which we turned over to the Hoover Fund.

Mrs. A. J. C.,
Captain

NOROTON HEIGHTS, CONN.

Our troop was formed last September. We have five patrols of eight girls in each. We surely have a large troop for a small town. We have baseball and basketball outfits. We all enjoy this very much.

The Boy Scouts Troop 20 invited us to a dance on April 1st. We had to watch out and see that we didn't get fooled, as it was April Fool's Day. The girls took part in the grand march.

I. A.,
Troop No. 1

—AND SCOUTING NEWS FROM ABROAD



A little French Scout, or Eclaircuse as the Scouts in France are called, has written the interesting letter that we reprint, to Miss Dorothy Dean of Boston, Mass. It contains so many things of interest about the Scouts in her country that Miss Dean has passed it along, and we hope that all of you will read it.

GIRL GUIDING IN FRANCE

"It was about the beginning of the year 1912 that, for the first time, Mademoiselle Fuchs tried to bring Girl Guiding into France. The newly formed group was greatly helped by Madame Yules Siegfried, who has since been acting as the president of our association, 'Les Eclaircuses de France.'

"At this time there are 30 groups in the whole of France, numbering about 500 guides. The most important group holds its meetings in Paris. It includes about 100 girls, who are very active. We have a country house near Paris where we may go and camp.

"Girl guiding has only just begun in the provinces, but it is progressing rapidly, and we hope to see it spread everywhere for the benefit of young French girls.

"For the time being, money is badly needed, in order to advertise and make people realize the aims and importance of such an association. It is very necessary to find among the girls a capable leader who could help create new groups.

"I myself have been a Girl Guide for the last four years and have enjoyed it immensely. We meet every Thursday afternoon from 1 P. M. to 6. We begin with a short hand lesson. Then comes needle work. Later we have drill and gymnastics for an hour or more, and that is what we like best. Singing, hygiene or First Aid and learning to read a map or draw one comes later in the day.

"Last winter we were taught the Morse alphabet, and later we hope to learn flag signalling. In the meantime we are learning how to tie knots.

"We only pay five francs as a fee for the year, and we have all sorts of free lessons given in the evening for girls who are working in the day, and who want to go on learning. These include such things as type-writing, short hand, French grammar, English or German, cooking, First Aid, and so forth.

"We have a special uniform—a

white blouse, a khaki jacket and skirt with a brown leather belt, a brown felt hat. Different colored ties are worn to help distinguish between patrols. There is a patrol leader who commands a group of 20 to 30 girls. She carries the flag of the patrol and wears a red star on her left arm. Above her is a lieutenant with the same star, only in her case it is white. Then comes the captain, who wears a silver star on her left arm and on her hat, and above her the general with a gold star on her hat and one on each arm. We have no other badges, as we only pass exams in different subjects to become patrol leaders or to be promoted to higher ranks.

"After a guide has been in our troop for six months she promises to obey the guide law which is the same as yours. We take girls who are 10 years old, but we have no brownies.

"The first Sunday of each month we go out for an excursion to Fontainebleau, Senlis, Montmorency, Meuse, Pontoise, and so on, and then we take lunch in the woods or in a meadow, play, have singing, drill and gymnastics, and come back late in the evening, happy because we have had a day in the open. Some of our Girl Guides had never been in the country before joining our troop. The third Sunday we have a shorter walk in the afternoon only.

"At Easter and at Whitsuntide we go away camping, at some distance from Paris. Sometimes we sleep in a barn, cook our meals ourselves, play and have great fun. During our summer vacations some of us go away and sleep under canvas.

"In 1919, at Easter, we went camping in what used to be Rheims—that beautiful town of ours that was destroyed by the Germans during the constant bombardment of 1914, '15, '16, '17 and '18. It had the loveliest cathedral in all France, one that witnessed the crowning of all our kings from Clovis in 481 down to the last one—Louis Philippe, in 1830.

"It was indeed a pitiful sight when we saw it—walking through the town between two rows of ruins. Sometimes we could see that there had been houses, but often we could not. The town hall was a beautiful 17th century building carved all around the windows and doors, with iron balconies of brass work. In its place we only saw a black wall with the holes that had been windows. It had been burned down with all the

houses around the square, which were of the same style and inhabited by people of the nobility. It was thus all through the town, and yet the inhabitants had come back to live among the ruins.

"We visited the whole of Rheims. The old cemetery was terrible to us. Our soldiers had fought in it, using tombstones as shelters, and the graves themselves were open. The military cemetery was another sight. The graves were in straight lines—hundreds upon hundreds of them—French and English, and at the end of the field long rows of German graves.

"We also went to the famous fort, called the Fort de la Pompelle, a short distance from Rheims. The road before the war was bordered with big trees, as are all our national roads in France, and with farms, villages and inns on the sides. Of the trees only the trunks remained; and there was not a sign of the farms and villages except for small heaps of stones. And far away you could only see the desolate country covered over with barbed wire.

"The last day there we went to the north of Rheims to a place called Le Mont St. Pierre. There we saw the remains of a monument put up for the soldiers who died in the battle fought against the Russians by Napoleon in 1814, exactly a century before our soldiers fought against the Germans during the four years. The place was quite deserted, and we walked for two hours seeing only a woman and a child.

"Such excursions contain an object lesson more eloquent than the best speeches of our instructors, and we can only wish that Girl Guides of other countries that have fought with us in the great war could have been with us. More than anything else such sights serve to show how useful in the future Girl Guides may become—not, let us hope, as auxiliaries of war, but as the best agents, ready to help in case of need, and to prevent by their kind influences the renewal of such atrocities. Such are the trips which combine exercise, drill and pleasure, and give us something that our memories will carry all through our lives. Therefore, Girl Guides of every nation, let us get to work, and drill with a cheerful heart, and learn how to be kind and useful to the world.

"MARGUERITE MARIE CHALUFOR."

Our Party Page



A PARCEL POST PICNIC

Instead of having this picnic announced in the regular way, as for the ordinary hikes—write out the invitations carefully on neat pieces of note-paper and place them in tiny boxes and send them by "Parcel Post." All the Scouts in the troop will be delighted to receive these novel invitations especially when they discover that they are not required to bring any lunch. (Of course, the refreshments are provided by the hostess, or if it is a troop affair—money taken from the troop treasury for this purpose.)

Hold the party in a park or woodsy place where there is plenty of space—if an individual girl gives it she may have it in her own yard. Play all the lively outdoor games you can think of; a few suggestions are given below.

Balloon Tennis can be played. Stretch a regular tennis net, or if you haven't one a rope will do, between two trees. Divide the Scouts into groups on the opposite sides of the net. Three or more rose colored and green balloons, bubbly round toy ones, are tossed into the air over the net by a starter. The game is for the "Roses" to keep the "Greens" on their own side of the net. Every player must be on the alert to bat back a balloon of the wrong color. The only thing to be used as bats are hands for the balloons are very fragile. This game is really lots of fun, as well as being very pretty to watch, for the girls should wear rosettes of their own color. The side having the most balloons surviving wins and may be given a prize.

Grace Hoops. This game is another picturesque field sport. Set up a post in the ground and allow each player in turn the use of half a dozen hoops of graduated sizes and rainbow shades. They can be easily made by winding embroidery hoops with strips of colored cambric or paper. At a distance of a certain num-

ber of paces, perhaps twenty from the stake, each contestant in turn shows her skill at ringing the post. A scorekeeper records each player's success, as each hoop counts according to its size—the big hoop ten and a small one 100. The scoring grace-hooper is announced and comes forward to have a huge tinsel medal hung around her neck.

Nuts in May. The players stand in two rows, facing each other and holding hands. A line is drawn on the ground between them. One row steps forward toward the other, singing to the tune of "Walking up the Green Grass," or "All Around the Mulberry Bush":

"Here we come, gathering nuts in May, nuts in May, nuts in May;

Here we come, gathering nuts in May, on a cold and frosty morning."

They fall back as the other row advances toward them singing in reply:

"Pray, whom will you gather for nuts in May, nuts in May, nuts in May?"

Pray, whom will you gather for nuts in May, on a cold and frosty morning?"

The first row, after settling on the particular player on the opposite side that they want, answer:

"We'll gather Phyllis for nuts in May, nuts in May, nuts in May;

We'll gather Phyllis for nuts in

May, on a cold and frosty morning."

The other row asks:

"Pray, whom will you send to fetch her away, fetch her away, fetch her away?"

Pray, whom will you send to fetch her away on a cold and frosty morning?"

The answer may be:

"We're sending Helen to fetch her away, fetch her away, fetch her away;

We're sending Helen to fetch her away, on a cold and frosty morning."

Helen then steps up the line on one side and Phyllis on the other, and each tries to pull the other over it. The ones that loses has to join the other row, and singing begins again.

When it comes time for the refreshments—the girls will receive a great surprise. All the necessary things for the party should be wrapped in colored paper, with cancelled stamps in the corner and a tag bearing the name of a Scout. Be sure to have a package for everyone present. Put the packages in a basket and get a boy who has a cart to play parcel postman. If he has a Scout uniform so much the better. Have tables and chairs on the lawn.

The first package should be brought to the hostess, or the captain, with the request that she sign her name in the Parcel Postman's little blank book, beside the name of the article. The first package should contain a crepe paper table cloth and napkins. While she is setting the table, the next package should be signed for, by a guest and should contain plates of paper or wood. The third package should contain spoons, and the next sandwiches, paper cups, candies, lemonade in jars, and a handbox with a big cake (this may be directed to a Scout with a birthday nearest the date of the picnic). Last of all the Parcel Postman should bring up a freezer of ice-cream tagged "For the Party."

If there is any particular kind of party you wish help with, write to us. On the other hand if you have an original idea for an entertainment, send it in. We will pay \$1.00 for any account of a party or plan for a party considered worthy of publication.

CAMPING ON LAKE KILLCLAIRE

(Continued from page 10)

and then Rita said: "Anna May Smith has been away at some swell hotel, but I don't believe that she had an awfully good time, anyway not a camping time."

"Yes, but she's so rich! Probably she'll want to bring a lot of party dresses, and gew-gaws of every description." Trix made a wry face, and the dimples straightened out completely.

"We'll have to tell her just what to bring," said Marion. "I'm very fond of Anna May, and would love to have her come."

"Then Anna May shall come," affirmed Jetta, "though I do not know the young lady at all."

"Oh, Jet, you must. She lives in the old Feldon place on Stacey's hill," Nanine spoke as though it was impossible not to know the Smiths.

"Yes, I know who she is, but it just happens that I have never met her."

"Well, then, the quickest way for you to get acquainted is to write and invite her yourself. And you can meet her at the station, too."

"How about eating and sleeping with her," laughed Jetta, mischievously.

"Wait, please, she has to be met first. Mother Sterns are you in favor of this affair?"

"Entirely! And if Jetta is willing I think it an excellent way for them to become acquainted. She can be a welcoming committee."

"Anything, anything to please you," cried Jetta throwing her arms about Mother Sterns. "Now for paper and pen. Hurrah, here's where I get out of washing the dishes. Trix, darling, clear your end of the table, so I can start the epistle at once."

There was a scramble to remove dishes and the girls scattered in all directions. The water had been heating during the meal, and now Rita and Marion carried the dish pan from the fire to the table. Nanine scraped and piled the dishes ready for washing. Trix hovered about, waving her towel like a banner. Mother Sterns supervised the performance in her own quiet way. Jetta returned with pen and paper, and set to work on the invitation. When it was finished, she read it aloud:

THE GIRLS' CLUB CAMP

Lake Killclaure, Maine.

My dear Miss Smith:

The Girls' Club of East Millerton extend to you a hearty invitation to spend this last week with them, camping at Lake Killclaure. We wish you to be our guest, and promise to make your visit an interesting

one. The best train for you to get would be the nine o'clock out of Millerton. I will meet you at the station at Weston. From there we take a bus to the camp.

The only clothes that you will need, aside from those you travel in, are a pair of bloomers, two or three middie blouses, a bathing suit, and a sport hat. Please, oh please, do not disappoint us. We shall look for you Friday. If you cannot come, please wire. Otherwise, we shall expect you. All the girls send their love. We shall be on pins and needles until you arrive.

Devotedly yours,

Jetta Raymond.

When she had finished there was hearty applause.

"Now you must all sign your names, for probably she doesn't know mine from Adam's—Eve's, I mean." Jetta handed the pen to Mother Sterns, and all the girls proceeded to follow the suggestion. The letter was sealed, addressed and sent out in the afternoon mail.

The rest of the day was spent in an effort to clean up camp. It was decided that Anna May should share Jetta's tent with her, and that Rita would go in with Mother Sterns. Jetta swept, and dusted and folded blankets and put away the things that had accumulated in the past week.

Marion poked her head in the opening of the tent. "Gracious, are you entertaining the Queen of Sheba?"

"No, not exactly, but it's fun to act as though you were. Seeing that I don't know this Anna May girl, and that first impressions count so much, I thought that I'd do it up brown."

"Jetta, you're a peach. I know you are just going to love Anna May. I'm jealous already."

"You needn't be. I have a hunch that we're going to have trouble."

Trix came bounding in, waving several pennants. "Here, hang these somewhere. Rita sent them over, and here's a cake of perfumed soap." She threw the articles on the cot and disappeared.

"Well, I never!" ejaculated Jetta, smelling the soap.

The next day the preparations were continued. Laurel was feathered above all the tents, and flags were hung at the openings. The camp took on a gala appearance.

"It's just wonderful to get ready for a visitor this way," said Trix, as she gave the canoe a final sponging off.

"And Anna May is worth it," replied Marion. "In spite of all her money she never puts on airs. I'm so glad that it is she who is coming."

"There is still a chance of a telegram in the morning," warned Mother Sterns. "I certainly would hate to see you girls disappointed now."

"Now, Mother, we refuse to be disappointed. And I'm just ready to adore Anna May." Jetta put an arm about the lady, and drew her head down for a kiss.

The following morning the girls waited impatiently for the mail. It came at last. There was no telegram or letter from East Millerton, and Jetta made preparations to go to the station. She had a walk of a mile to Three Points. There she could get a bus for Weston. The trip would take fully an hour one way.

The girls roamed about the camp impatiently.

"There isn't a blessed thing to do, but to wait," said Nanine.

"Who will volunteer to pick blueberries?" asked Mother Sterns.

The answer was a chorus. Pails and baskets were produced, and the girls started off. But they were back in an hour. They tried games, and then, at last the distant chug, chug of the motor bus was heard. With a wild dash the girls made for the road.

There was a buzz, a roar, a whirl, a squeaking of brakes, and Jetta, shouting, "Oh, girls, hurry. She's here, actually here!"

The two passengers descended from the bus, Jetta waving Anna May's suit case at the girls, as they climbed the hill.

"Oh, I say, she's here!" She shouted again. "And I—I just love her already."

Marion was up the hill first. She made a dash for Anna May; then drew back. Jetta was hurrying down toward the camp with the suit case. The rest of the girls came puffing and panting up from their climb. Trix almost fell into Anna May's arms. But as she looked up into the girl's face she gasped and drew back.

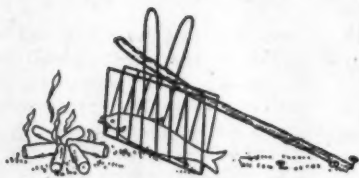
(To be Continued)

FIRST PATROL LEADERS' CAMP

The First Massachusetts Camp for Patrol Leaders is to open August 6th at Long Pond, Plymouth, under the directorship of Mrs. Flora B. Mundy, National Field Captain, and is to continue for four weeks. Its object is to train Patrol Leaders and to fit them for real leadership, and special attention will be given to working out the patrol system. This new type of camp will, no doubt, be watched with interest and may answer the question "how shall we develop Scout Captains within our own organization?"



Manhattan girls don't burn their steak—they know how to cook over a camp fire.



Jolly Days with Girls



Splash! Girl Scouts in Pittsburgh, Pa., would rather go swimming than do anything else in camp.

Last
two
six op



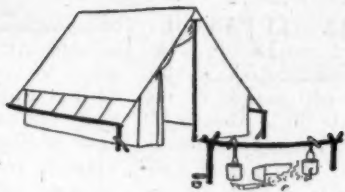
The table is set in this attractive dining-room and waiting for thirty hungry girls. Everyone of them will have a bearlike appetite after a day in the open.



No wonder the Cincinnati scouts like to sleep out under the stars—look at their trusty body-guard!



ysn Camp irScouts



Last year there were approximately two hundred Girl Scouts in thirty-six camps in eighteen different states in the Union.



Colorado Girl Scouts can climb right into the "Garden of the Gods"—notice Pikes Peak in the background.



Exploring a lighthouse is great fun—so these Rhode Island girls think.



Springfield, Massachusetts girls keep their lovely camp in the Berkshires spick and span.

Watch her go—Bronx, N. Y. has good reason to be proud of this diver!

Boy Scouts did a good turn in Westport, Conn., by helping their Sister Scouts pitch their tents.



Philadelphia Girl Scouts

Edited by
FRANCES CLARK
Director

HONOR ROLL

District No. 3, Troop No. 161, 91 per cent, Captain Helen Yorke.

District No. 4, Troop No. 78, 90 per cent, Captain Eva Hibbert.

District No. 4, Troop No. 160, 93 per cent, Captain Grace Severs.

District No. 6, Troop No. 132, 90 per cent, Captain Beatrice Briddes.

BANNER CONTEST

The winner of the Banner Contest this month was Troop No. 143, of which Miss Eudora Feaster is captain. Troop No. 43, with Miss E. Gwen Martin, came in second, and Troop No. 103, with Mrs. Herbert Dillman as captain, was third.

EUROPEAN RELIEF

We are very proud of the manner in which our Scouts responded to the call for help for the European children; \$448.75 has been raised through the activities of several troops. Of this amount \$205 was raised by the Wayne Troop No. 131, of which Miss Nancy Hallowell is captain.

APRIL FOOL PARTY

Didn't we have a good time at our last Leaders' Association Meeting?

The first day of each month is the regular date that has been set for the monthly meeting of the Association, so when it came on April Fool's Day it was too good an opportunity to let pass and we had to have an extra special celebration.

To begin with, Miss Cassatt arrived gotten up as a fascinating and very demonstrative young man.

The business of the evening was put through as quickly as possible and then for the party!

Various games were played. Among other events Miss Cassatt and Miss Rebmman were blindfolded sitting opposite each other on the floor and tried to feed each other corn flakes.

After ice cream, wonderful layer cake brought by Miss Martin and some delicious candy (no April Fool about it) that Captain Watt had made, we had a "sing" and then as it was after eleven reluctantly went home.

ALL AMERICAN DAY PARADE

The Girl Scouts ran true to form, responding enthusiastically to the call to turn out and parade on the evening of April 7th. About 500 were there, which was twice as many as marched in any other woman's organization and this in spite of the fact that after several days of warm weather there was a cold wind blowing and intermittent drizzling to dampen the spirits as they waited two hours on the corner of the street to fall in line.

They got many a hand-clap and cheer as they marched down Broad Street with the Bugle Corps (of Troop No. 102) almost blowing themselves inside out with enthusiasm.

They disbanded at Broad and South Streets, and ran back to the Academy of Music just in time to see General Pershing leaving and receive a cheery wave of the hand from him.

THEATRE BENEFIT

The theatre benefit of the Girl Scout Fund was a great success.

Leonore Ulric in the "Son-Daughter" was the play chosen and there were many "ohs" and "ahs" and chills running up and down spines during the thrilling performance. It was a particularly gala house with familiar faces everywhere.

CITIZEN SCOUTS

The Girl Scouts of the recently organized troop at St. Gregory's R. C. Church in West Philadelphia were so enthusiastic that their big sisters and cousins and friends decided they wanted to be Scouts also.

And that was how the first group of Citizen Scouts in this city was formed. The organization meeting was held during March; there are already twenty-four members, all of whom are business girls, and a waiting list beside.

The citizens elected their own officers as follows: Captain, Helen Powers, Lieutenant Marie Kiely; Secretary Margaret McNulty, Treasurer, Anna Cain. They are divided into three patrols, on the same plan as the school girls and have all passed their Tenderfoot test.

Every Monday night the Citizen Scouts meet in the parish school and after a regular opening and business meeting, a trained nurse conducts a class in elementary hygiene and house care of the sick. This course will last until summer when the girls who pass the examination will receive Red Cross certificates, and then plan to take up other subjects.

In fact these Citizen Scouts, real-

izing their importance as pioneers in a big city, have many interesting plans for the coming year. It would be too bad to tell all their secrets now; but one cherished dream which they whispered to me, is to have a vacation house at the seashore this summer. Doesn't this sound enticing? Of course, they are going on Saturday afternoon hikes and hope to spend some week-ends this month at the Girl Scout Camp at Langhorne. Citizen Scouts in other cities, won't you write and tell us what you are doing? We are so eager to compare notes and so learn from each other!

The investiture, which took place in St. Gregory's School Hall last month in the presence of a large audience was an interesting and inspiring event. In addition to the Citizen Scouts, both the 7th and 8th grade sections of the Girl Scouts took the promise and received their Tenderfoot pins, thereby making it a triple ceremony.

Miss E. Gwen Martin, Assistant Commissioner, Miss Frances Clark, director, and Mrs. Clyde Hambright, Catholic representative on the Executive Board, presented the pins, while the questions were asked by Miss Constance Burns, captain; Mrs. J. L. Lewis, lieutenant, and Miss Ruth M. Israel, Catholic Field Director. Rt. Rev. Monsignor Henry T. Brumgoole, rector of the Church, spoke to the girls upon their new duties as Scouts and encouraged them to live up to that part of their promise which pledges service to others.

A splendid exhibition drill was given by Troop No. 175 of our Lady of the Rosary under the direction of their captain, Miss Philomena Wooten, and Lieutenant Margaret McDermott. The Boy Scouts of St. Gregory's also contributed one feature to the evening's entertainment.

The program concluded with the Girl Scout play, *The Taming of Horrors*, which everyone voted a huge success.

WELCOME CARDINAL DOUGHERTY

When Cardinal Dougherty returned home from his trip to Rome where he received the red hat, all Philadelphia turned out to give him a royal welcome.

The Cardinal has endorsed the formation of Girl Scout troops in the Archdiocese of Philadelphia for the past year, and it was to show their appreciation of his interest, which included sending them a message all the way from Rome, that the girls rejoiced in the opportunity of standing in parade.

Scouting Activities in Minneapolis

Edited by Marjorie Edgar, Director
89 So. 10th Street

MRS. KERR'S VISIT

Although the time seemed very short for all the things, we asked Mrs. Kerr to do, we were fortunate to have her for a visit of nearly a week, early in March. The leaders, at the University and Tuesday evening training classes, gained new ideas from her splendid talks and games instruction. The Council was, of course, most enthusiastic about her visit and her speeches to the Social Service Club, the League of Women Voters and the Business Woman's Club, arranged for by Council members, had an immediate response in general interest for Scouting. Much of the indefinable charm of the Guides organization—its tolerance, humor and imagination—"got over" through Mrs. Kerr's speeches, to audiences who know the value of those qualities in all live work. One day we spent in St. Paul with Mrs. Juhre and the Council, and a Rally of the girls was held at the Y. W. C. A.—proficiency badges, a Medal of Merit, and Thanks Badges were awarded. The girls' meeting in Minneapolis came the last day, March 12th, and was attended by 500 Scouts, including girls and officers from Mankato and Northfield. We were sorry not to include a hike and a swimming meet in our program—but there was no time left for amusing our guest after all the work was done.

OUR CAMP

Our sixth season of camping will begin on June 25th at "Nine Mile Creek." Orchard Lake, the old camp, has been given up, on account of lack of funds to replace shacks worn out and no longer mosquito proof. Also, the train fare has been doubled, and we do not want to go over our usual rate, of \$4.50 for a week, including transportation. So we are establishing a temporary camp for this season, on the hill above the Scout Cabin, using the shack and tent already there, and bringing up the portables and equipment from Orchard Lake. If the swimming pool under construction

in the creek succeeds, we shall do very well until in 1922, when we hope for a piece of land and more funds. Thanks to the genius of Miss Audrey Walton, we are able to feed the girls at 50 cents a day, and, what is more important give them an abundance of good food. The menu does not include meat, but does include plenty of fresh vegetables, milk, berries, cereals and the simple desserts and cake that are so popular with Scouts. We are still strong advocates of the small camp—sixteen to twenty-four girls with four or five officers. We have seen large camps in Minnesota that succeeded, and we realize the obvious advantages in such camps—their economy, and the comparative ease of running them, but we are trying to train our girls to be genuine woodsmen, and find it difficult to do this with a large group. The success of the small camp depends on three things. (1) The girls must not all come from the same troop: this year we will have representatives from two and three troops



Exploring! Minneapolis Scouts love to paddle up the creeks near their camp.

camping at the same time. (2) The schedule must be just as regular as in a larger camp; it will be found that there is a little more free time than in a camp of fifty to seventy-five girls, but this can be added to the hiking and trailing time. (3) The girls must not be too "green" at outdoor scouting; we try to give them so many all-day trips during the year that they get the "feeling of camp" into the troop life, and are somewhat experienced when they come to camp. This also compensates for the shortness of the one week allowed, and keeps us from taking out a girl who has just joined. We have the usual sort of schedule and rules, and, of course, this year we will work out patrol system more fully. There will be no instruction that can be given in town, except signalling, and there will be the usual nature study, with an additional amount of map drawing, bridge building, and Pioneer Badge work.

TRAINING SCHOOL

The three training classes, known as the Training School, are considered as experimental work by Mrs. Lillian Greenleaf of the Educational Committee, and the most successful portions of them are to form a basis for more extensive work next fall. Started late in February, they are to continue through May, and have so far been most successful. They are in charge of Miss Emelia Thoorrell, local field captain, and are formed into patrols of the Leaders' Association. Beside instruction in Tenderfoot work, formal openings and games, there have been talks by experts on birds, flowers, health laws and map drawing, and signalling. The remaining classes will study up for First Aid for second class and outdoor work, the latter given on hikes. All the work necessary to pass the Tenderfoot and Second Class tests and to teach them will be given—also that included in the Officers' Test, for new leaders.

SPRING BADGE DAY

On March 12th, Miss Ford, of the Badge Committee, awarded Proficiency Badges to the girls. The subjects were Attendance, Bee Keeping, Canner, Child Nurse, Cook, Dancing, Economist, First Aid, Electrician, Handywoman, Horsewoman, Hostess, Laundress, Musician, Needlewoman, Pioneer, Star Gazer, Scribe, Swimming and three Group Badges—Community Scout, Woodcraft and Scout Entertainer. The most popular subjects—those for whom the largest number of badges were awarded—were Home Nursing, First Aid and Cooking. The new ceremony from the manual was followed for the first time. Thanks Badges were presented to Miss Chapman, formerly Commissioner and now a Deputy Commissioner, to the Director, and to Captain Fisher of the Northern Division Red Cross, instructor in First Aid. Six Medals of Merit were awarded to Scouts who have served as patrol leaders and recruiters since 1917 and 1918, who have almost perfect troop records, with an additional credit of hard war work and community service. The medals were pinned by Mrs. Kerr, and Scouts Helen Harkins, Marie Aftreith, Geneva Stromme, Ethelwyn Sutton, and Olive Crocker were congratulated by the Council. The name of Rhodora Davis, who died last August, was also read, and her Medal of Merit was handed to her younger sister, Scout Lois Davis.



COLUMN RIGHT

The following interesting plan of self-government at camp was sent to us by Miss Edith Sinnett, District Director, Western Division, Mass.

JUNIOR-SENIOR COUNCIL GOVERNING BODY OF CAMP BONNIE BRAE

I. Junior Council:

Representatives or Junior Councilors elected to serve two weeks. May be re-elected. May be asked to resign by a vote of the Council. Each tent elects one representative, making a total of 12.

II. Senior Council:

Formed of all the Instructors and Officers. Total of 12. Meetings called at any time by Director.

III. Junior-Senior Council:

All Junior and Senior Representatives. Total of 24.

IV. Meetings of Junior-Senior Council:

Daily meetings directly after breakfast. Special meetings at any time.

V. Duties of Council:

- To discuss and vote on rules and regulations;
- To make changes;
- To pass judgment of cases of discipline;
- To promote good Camp Spirit;
- To bring up names for Camp Letters. Final vote on Camp Spirit by Senior Council alone.

CAMP LETTERS

1. Description:

White felt monogram C. B. B. to be worn on sweaters.

2. When Awarded:

At Sunday morning assembly following every two-week camping period.

3. Requirements:

- No personal demerits;
- Good standing in all classes;
- Must qualify in athletics;
 - Cold plunge every morning;
 - Good setting-up exercises daily;
 - Make a baseball team;
 - Make a volley ball team;
 - Qualify in swimming;
 - Make a point in the track meet;

- Row one-half mile.
- Good personal appearance and manners.
- Good Camp Spirit.

This final point to be voted upon by the Senior Council. Vote must be unanimous.

4. Number awarded last season, 22.

5. Aim:

- To foster Camp Spirit;
- To promote friendly rivalry;
- To increase interest in athletics;
- To increase interest in class work;
- To honor girls who grow to be good Scout campers.

CAMP FIRST AIDERS

One disadvantage that every Scout who takes the First Aid Course either at Camp or in the city encounters is that she does not have sufficient opportunity to practice what she is taught in the classes.

An effort was made last season at Bonnie Brae to overcome this disadvantage. Each day the Red Cross Nurse who was in charge of the classes at Camp, appointed a Scout, who had passed the test in First Aid, to be "First Aider" for the next day. Every girl receiving a minor injury of any kind was required to report promptly to this girl and receive treatment. All serious cases were turned over to the nurse. No internal remedies were given by the "First Aider" without direct instructions from the nurse.

Every camper was required to report the slightest injury so as to avoid any trouble which might come from lack of prompt and efficient attention.

Not only did this system make the girls who were fortunate enough to be chosen as "First Aiders" more self-reliant, but it saved a great deal of the nurse's time and energy.

The "First Aider" has proved her worth and will be a permanent factor at Bonnie Brae. The insignia is an arm band with a white monogram, C. B. B. in the center of a Red Cross.

For example read the report handed in by one "First Aider" at the end of a specially busy day in August.

1—strained ankle—changed bandage and bathed in hot and cold water.

2—two stings on leg and one on arm—green soap and ammonia.

3—cut under toe—green soap, iodine and bandage.

4—cut on heel—green soap, iodine and bandage.

5—bee or hornet sting—green soap, ammonia and bandage.

6—cut on toe—green soap, iodine.

7—a new bandage.

8—mosquito bites (infected), iodine.

9—cut on toe—green soap, iodine.

10—cut on finger, iodine.

11—cut on toe—green soap, iodine, bandage.

12—redressed sting.

The following menus for one week cost \$4.00 per girl—and may give valuable help to camp directors:

August 1, 1920

Sunday

Breakfast—Prunes, oatmeal, bran bread, cocoa.

Dinner—Meat pie, vegetables, string beans, cold slaw, vanilla ice cream.

Supper—Salmon salad garnished with vegetables, bread, butter, blueberries, milk.

August 2, 1920

Monday

Breakfast—Prunes, wheatena muffins cocoa.

Dinner—Beef stew, bread, butter, blueberry pudding.

Supper—Mock woodcock, bread, butter, blueberries, milk.

August 3, 1920

Tuesday

Breakfast—Apple sauce, shredded wheat, bran bread, cocoa.

Dinner—Macaroni and cheese, creamed peas, bread, butter, fruit whip.

Supper—Pea soup, bread, cottage cheese gingerbread, milk.

August 4, 1920

Wednesday

Breakfast—Apple sauce, oatmeal, muffins, cocoa.

Dinner—Creamed salmon, boiled potatoes, bread, butter, chocolate pudding.

Supper—Steamed rice with raisins, bread, apple butter, milk.

August 5, 1920

Thursday

Breakfast—Prunes, shredded wheat, bran bread, cocoa.

Dinner—Scalloped tomatoes with cheese, boiled onions, bread, butter, vanilla ice cream.

Supper—Beef and cabbage salad, blueberries, bread, butter, milk.

August 6, 1920

Friday

Breakfast—Apricots, oatmeal, blueberry cake, cocoa.

Dinner—Boiled rice, creamed codfish, string beans, hot biscuits, raspberry jam.

Supper—Corn meal mush, bread, butter, apple sauce.

August 7, 1920

Saturday

Breakfast—Blueberries, shredded wheat, corn bread, cocoa.

Dinner—Baked beans, summer squash, corn-bread, blueberry pudding.

Supper—Creamed potato with eggs, bread, peanut butter.

THE VICTORY OF SAMOTHRACIA

(Continued from page 9)

"It is my room, too, Miss Lutes." With the idea of sharing half the burden Kathleen McLaughlin waved Sammy back with one hand and pointed to herself with the other.

But Sammy shouldered Kathleen out of the way with a rough gesture of affection. "This is my funeral," she hissed, in a tone that was meant to be confidential but which succeeded in penetrating every corner of the room.

"Yes, Sammy?" Miss Lutes spoke crisply, in a tone of interrogation.

Sammy courtesied prettily. "When in doubt, courtesy," was Sammy's motto.

The principal of the school drew a deep breath. From the expression of her face she could have done as well without it. "The air in this room is nauseating," she said in a muffled voice, applying her handkerchief to both mouth and nose, "nauseating. What is it?"

"It is grease," said Sammy gently.

"Grease?" Miss Lutes lowered the handkerchief and sniffed the cloudy atmosphere. "I might have known it was something disgusting," she said with resignation.

"Yes, Miss Lutes."

Pupil and principal gazed at each other with sustained gravity.

Miss Lutes was the first to recover herself. "Why grease?" she asked briefly.

Reaching across the table Sammy selected a lightish looking doughnut from the now almost empty pan and extended it on a piece of oiled paper toward her teacher. "To fry these," she explained.

"Doughnuts!" exclaimed Miss Lutes, in a tone that caused both Gail and Frances to jump visibly.

Sammy rubbed a sticky finger across her flushed cheek. "They've got jam inside," she said proudly.

Gail looked mutinous. "I thought of the jam," she muttered tempted out of silence by unholy pride.

Miss Lutes turned her immediate attention to Gail.

"How clever of you!" she remarked frigidly.

"Yes 'm—yes Miss Lutes; I mean, no Miss Lutes," stammered Gail miserably.

Cornelia, familiar with the ways of Mrs. Peter Van Alstyne's drawing-room, leaned gracefully forward.

"They are delicious, Miss Lutes, we wish you would try one," she said with perfect courtesy.

In spite of herself, Miss Lutes looked mollified. Cornelia was a credit to the school as well as to her Mother's drawing-room. "Thank you," she said, "but I would be breaking a rule of the school to eat between meals."

If Cornelia felt uncomfortable she successfully covered the fact by turning to Topsy and saying: "Suppose you close the north window, Topsy, and open the west?"

It was a mean advantage for which she would pay in the seclusion of her own and Topsy's study but even a momentary dictatorship can have its compensations.

"Snail!" whispered Topsy, and adjusted the windows.

But the diversion was short-lived.

"Now Sammy," turning back to the principal culprit Miss Lutes entered upon a rapid cross-examination, "who suggested this—this spread!"

"I did."

"Where did you get the material and how?"

Sammy giggled; a delightful, full-throated, friendly giggle. "I got it," said Sammy in a confidential tone of voice, "from the kitchen when Cook wasn't there, I made a collection of things on the top of the cupboard until I was sure I had enough, then I got 'em all down and—and there you are" this last on a note of doubt engendered by the wholly unfriendly expression of Miss Lutes' face:

(Continued on page 22)



DRAMA IN TH-R-R-R-UMS

Did you ever read the "Sentimental Tommy" and "Tommy and Grizel" of Sir James M. Barrie?

Gareth Hughes knows how to play the part of the "powerful" and proud Tommy of Sir James' novels, and is quite as sentimental as the author ever intended Tommy to be. But to May McAvoy as Grizel do long the laurels of the performance. Daughter of the "Painted Lady," whom she feels she must protect from the sneers and jibs of a narrow community, little Grizel early learns self-abnegation and self-sacrifice.

After her mother dies she turns her devotion to her benefactor, dear old Dr. McQueen, and then to Tommy. How she makes a man of that young sentimentalist, you already know, if you have read the books. But in any case you should see the John S. Robertson screen production to have this drama in Thrums brought home to you. A Paramount picture.



Tommy and Grizel play at make-believe in the glen.



"They're *that* good"

THERE are always smiles of appreciation whenever and wherever NABISCO Sugar Wafers are served. They introduce a new note of enjoyment at any table function, imparting added deliciousness to ices, fruits and beverages, and a never-to-be-forgotten charm even to the simplest dishes. Keep a supply in your pantry.

Sold in the famous
In-er-seal Trade Mark package

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY



Watch Out!

For the stories, scout news, and pictures of you and your good times in

THE AMERICAN GIRL

189 Lexington Avenue
New York City

\$1.50 a year 15c a copy

"Ah!" said the principal of the school, and this time even Cornelia jumped.

"I helped her, Miss Lutes," It was Kathleen speaking; Kathleen mavourneen, darling of the gods, daughter of an Irish hero. "I helped her, Miss Lutes, and she knows I did!"

"She did not!" In her anxiety to protect her friend Samothracia actually stamped her foot. "All she did was to carry up the box of grease and she didn't have an idea what it was or what it was *for*!"

"I did too—have an idea—silly! And I told the girls and—"

"You shut up!" Samothracia spoke in a violent whisper. Then, turning to Miss Lutes, "I told her to tell the girls," she said eagerly, "and Kathleen is not at all to blame."

Miss Lutes was not without a sense of humor. "Am I to understand that you and Kathleen are contending for the post of instigator of the crime?" she inquired dryly.

Everyone laughed; it was impossible not to.

Frances spoke with a courage born of the less hostile atmosphere. "I think it's a case of six of one and a half dozen of all of us Miss Lutes," she said earnestly.

Miss Lutes nodded her head. "I think it is," she said gravely.

Considering a moment she pronounced judgment. "No dessert for a week for anyone present," she said.

"How about Lu—" Topsy choked just in time to save herself from that worst blemish of all, the blemish of being a tattle-tale.

"A week without dessert for everyone involved in this unhappy affair," said Miss Lutes, unconscious of Topsy's narrow escape.

Sammy alone looked miserable. "I—if you could just punish me and let the others go," she said forlornly. "The doughnuts were really not worth seven desserts to the rest of 'em."

"Were they to you?" Miss Lutes' voice expressed interest.

Sammy brightened. "Oh yes; it was such fun hooking the things out of the kitchen," she said simply.

Five minutes later, having bade a subdued farewell to her friends, she lifted thoughtful eyes to her roommate who was busily bringing order out of chaos. "Who do you suppose told her?"

"Who do you suppose I suppose?" she said suggestively.

Sammy wound one bronze curl around her nose and stuffed another into a small, pink ear.

"Lucy?" she remarked thoughtfully. (To be continued)

We're Ready, Girl Scouts!

WE SELL FLOWER AND VEGETABLE SEEDS

We sell them by the packet, ounce, pound and by the ton!

WE SELL THEM IN COLLECTIONS—

No. 1—20 pkts. of Vegetable and 5 pkts. of Flower Seeds! In all 25 pkts. of best varieties for only \$1.00.

(Regular price would be \$2.20)

No. 2—12 pkts. of Flower Seeds for sowing March-April, only 50 cents.

(Regular price would be \$1.10)

WE SELL THE SEEDS OF FLANDERS POPPIES

PKT., 10 CENTS

Every member of the American Legion will like to have some of this seed. Every body will plant some in his garden! Father, Mother, brother, friend, cousin will want some. You do them a good turn by telling where they can get the true seeds. And if you want some for yourselves come around and see us. If we can be of some service to you, just come and see us. We have always time for a Girl Scout!

HERRMANN'S SEED STORE

140 East Thirty-fourth Street
2 Blocks From Headquarters, N. Y. C.

WONDER OF THE 20th CENTURY
BOYS! GIRLS!
X-RAY
10 CENTS
DAYLIGHT
CAMERA AND COMPLETE OUTFIT
50c

Shows the bones in your fingers, lead in a pencil, etc., etc. You can see through clothes, even the flesh turns transparent and the bones can be seen. Head of the first gun can be seen. Complete X-RAY shipped prepaid 10c. (coin or stamp).

Picture taken and finished in two minutes. No dark room required; no printing necessary. Camera and complete outfit, with instructions, so that even a child of 6 can take good pictures of landscapes, buildings, friends, etc. Positively no knowledge of photography required. Money promptly refunded if not as represented. Complete camera and outfit ready for use, sent prepaid by parcel post: only 50c. Stamps or silver.

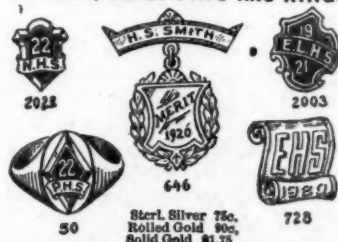
ACROMATIC TELESCOPE



Made upon new scientific principles, nicely brass bound with powerful lenses, scientifically ground. Travelers, hunters, farmers, boy scouts and everyone needs a telescope. Have you ever enjoyed the marvels of a telescope? Each telescope guaranteed just as represented, or money promptly refunded. Sent 99 cents to-day. EASTERN NOVELTY CO., 117 E. 93 St., New York

Dept. t.c.m.

MEDALS, CLASPINS AND RINGS



Sterl. Silver 75c.
Rolled Gold 90c.
Solid Gold \$1.75

No. 2003 in one or more colors of hard enamel Silver Plate, 15c each, \$1.50 per doz. Sterling Silver, 20c each, \$2.00 per doz. No. 2008 Hard Enamelled, Silver Plate 50c each, per doz. \$5.00. Sterling Silver 60c each, \$1.00 per doz.

Engraving free. Send for Catalogue. Mfd by
ARTISTIC MEDAL & BADGE CO.,

214 Greenwich St., New York, N. Y.

Be sure that THE AMERICAN GIRL comes to you every month. \$1.50 will bring it to you for one year.

A SINGER'S STORY

(Continued from page 7)

and what a poor thing it had been till his music and his piano made it a contented one. He coughed and blew his nose a great deal, and patted me on the shoulder.

"Come over tomorrow night and sing some more," he said, and then before I knew it, he had shown me out of the great door.

"For some reason or other I did not tell Uncle Ezra; it seemed too sweet a secret. And perhaps, too, I had a sneaking fear he would be angry at my presumption. But the next afternoon I went to the window before I thought, and according to my habit began to play. I remember that I was not alone in the house, and turned to find the old gentleman in the doorway.

"Queerly enough, my very rudeness pleased him.

"Well, fairy, did you fly in again?" he chuckled. "Sing me 'Allen Water'!"

"I sang it, and to my surprise, he turned away from and asked, 'How was it?' A strange man lifted his head from a great high-backed chair I had not seen in the shadow, and came up to me.

"Sing out, my dear, sing out!" he said, as easily as though we were old friends. "Why do you hold it in so?"

"I was too amazed to be frightened.

"Do you mean sing louder?" I asked.

"Why yes," he answered, looking at me curiously. "Sing as you ordinarily do."

"But I always sing like this," said I.

"Do you mean that you never sang any louder than you were just singing?" he asked incredulously.

"Certainly not," I replied. "Why should I? Couldn't you hear the words?"

"Very well indeed," he answered, quickly, "but I want more tone. Suppose I were out-of-doors, how could I hear?"

"He came up to the piano and sat down. 'What big piece do you know?' he asked.

"I don't know what possessed me, but I answered immediately, 'I love a song called, 'I Know That My Redeemer Liveth.' Shall I sing that?"

"Oh, you do!" he exclaimed. "Well, go ahead, and he laid his fingers on the keys. I had expected to play the accompaniment myself. 'Do you know it?' I asked, doubtfully. He smiled.

"I think I can manage it," he said pleasantly. Then he looked up at me. "My dear," he added, "if you have any voice, show it to us. Sing



Tramp, tramp, tramp and down the street they come,

Forty little Girl Scouts out for some fun—

No wonder they smile and look so gay—

They're christening their new Aetna flag today!

THE GIRL SCOUT SHOP

189 LEXINGTON AVENUE
NEW YORK CITY

See Front Inside Cover for
Price List.

Troop Flags, 22 x 36 in., blue and white Peerless bunting (unlettered) Scout emblem in gold sewed on a green back ground

Troop Flag (3 x 5) all wool
Troop Flag (3 x 5) wool and cotton

Troop Pennant—made with any troop number

Semaphore Flags,
Morse Code Flags,
American Flags—wool 3 ft. by 5 ft.
American Flags—2 ft. by 3 ft.
American Flags—silk 3 ft. by 5 ft.
American Flags—heavy silk 3 ft. by 5 ft.
Troop Flags—heavy silk 3 ft. by 5 ft.

Aetna Flag & Banner Co.
Incorporated

125 E. 23rd St. New York City



Only \$4.35

MOC-A-WAUKS— Especially for Girl Scouts

After finding out just what a number of very particular Girl Scouts wanted, we made this GIRLS' DEERFOOT MOC-A-WAUK. For hiking, camping, canoeing, golfing, outdoor sports and general wear, it is "simply perfect"! That's what the girls say—and they know!

The latest thing in Scout Footwear. As flexible and comfortable as an Indian moccasin, with a one-piece upper of the finest quality, easy and light. Your feet are protected by a springy, durable sole of pliant leather or guaranteed Neolin—state which you prefer. Choose your color, too—chocolate or black, introductory factory price, sizes 1 to 5, \$4.35; larger sizes, \$4.95. For the stylish pearl gray add 25 cents. Send your shoe size with your money order TODAY.

You can't realize how VERY good these Moc-a-wauks are till you see them! You'll be delighted with their comfort and distinctive charm and style. And "they DO wear"! Money back if not fully satisfied, but of course you will be! Write for our illustrated broadside "Moc-a-wauks for all the family" one of the styles described in the lovely Wa-ne-ta Moc-a-wauk for indoor wear. Address Dept. G,

THE MOC-A-WAUK COMPANY

364 Congress Street, Boston, Mass.

At GIMBEL'S Philadelphia Girl Scouts Will Find

—Uniforms and Equipment of all kinds, for one girl or for an entire Troop. And a prompt and helpful Service — a Girl Scout Lieutenant is in charge, who will take a personal interest in your particular requirements.

GIMBEL BROTHERS
Scout Service
Philadelphia

Manufacturers since 1869 of

Neckerchiefs
Middy Squares
Middy Ties
Windsor Ties

for camps and schools in many colors and qualities including the best silk and mercerized cotton grades.

These may be purchased from The Girl Scout Supply Dept. (See Price List)

Contracts solicited.

STANTON BROTHERS
14 E. 22nd St. New York City

LOCKHART

SPIRAL PUTTEES

Patented

Made in U. S. A.

"Known
through-
out the
Service"



"The
thing to
wear when
roughing
it"

Hiking—Hunting—Camping
Regulation for Military. Correct for Sport.

SMART—COMFORTABLE—EFFICIENT—

"Regular"—Officers Size

"Scout"—Girls Size

At Supply Dept. Girl Scouts, Inc. N. Y.

Lockhart Spiral Puttees, Inc.

Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mfrs. to the Govt., Military Schools and Organizations

Girl Scouts, Attention!

WE want you to know that this store is official headquarters for Washington, and when you come in for Scout Apparel or equipment, you will find a royal welcome.

The Hecht Co.

7th St., at F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Girl Scouts

Listen

WHEN in Scranton, remember we are sole agents for Girl Scout equipment. We are serving Girl Scouts just as we have been serving your brother Boy Scouts for years and years.

SAMTER BROS. CO.
SCRANTON, PA.

till your throat hurts. Sing as loud as you can. Don't be frightened.'

"Then he began to play. I have often wondered that I had the strength to sing at all, after I heard that introduction. Remember, Aunt Sarah's melodeon instructions and my own feeble tinklings were all the music I had heard. And when that great rich body of tone rang out through the house, I was almost too entranced to open my mouth. He played very loud, and I realized hopelessly that I could never be heard against that—never!

"Then I set my teeth, and declared that they should hear me. It occurred to me suddenly that if necessary, I could scream. So I opened my mouth, and for the first time in my life I sang with all my might.

"I cannot tell you the effect. I had never heard my voice before. It frightened me, it was enormous! It swelled and sank and rose. Oh, it could not possibly be mine! It shook my whole body; it echoed through the whole house; it hurt my throat. I was frightened, I say, and yet I realized that I had been whispering these wonderful words, and they should be shouted through a trumpet.

"Yet in my flesh shall I see God!" As I said that I thought the whole town must hear me and wonder.

"It was over. Like a girl in a dream, I saw his hand drop from the keys and his head turn to me. There was a deathly stillness. I had a sickening fear that they were angry, disgusted with me, that I had made too much noise. I had been shouting, not singing. The stranger rose and took my hand in his.

"My dear young lady," he said, in a low but excited voice, "my dear young lady, would you like to become the first oratorio singer of this country?"

"I merely looked at him.

"Certainly, certainly," said the old gentleman, 'of course she would!'

"Will you work hard for four years," the stranger went on.

"Still I was too dazed to answer.

"Of course she will," said the old gentleman again.

"Then come to me in New York as soon as possible," said the stranger, 'and—'

"But I could hear no more. I was trembling from head to foot, and the room spun 'round as I tried to take it all in. Who was he? What would I do in New York? Could I ever make so much noise again?"

"You are ill, child!" said the stranger. 'Sit down!' and he led me to a deep chair. I sank into it, and

Suggestions for Girl Scouts

WEBB BELT WITH HOOKS, 55c.



SCOUT KNIVES

(With special shield)

No. 1 Four Blades, with can opener, screw driver and handy blade. \$2.00
No. 2, 2 Blades. \$1.25
(Both have Girl Scout Emblem engraved on blade)

SCOUT WHISTLE, 20c

ARMY FIRST AID KIT, \$1.00
ARMY FIRST AID POUCH, 60c



DOLL
Price, \$2.00

RING



10K Gold\$4.00
Sterling Silver 1.50



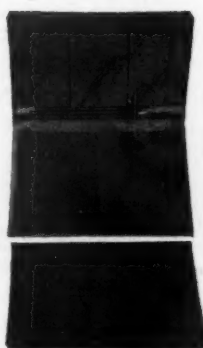
CANTEENS

No. 2. Tin, \$1.60. No. 1. Aluminum \$3.50



OVERNIGHT HAVERSACK

(Special)
Price, 75c



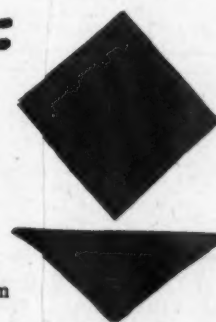
STATIONERY
50c Box



"Closed"
MESS KIT, No. 2
\$1.75

MESS KITS
No. 1 Aluminum
\$3.50

(6 parts)
No. 1 Tin, with
steel frying pan,
\$2.50



Embroidered
Handkerchiefs
Linen, 40c
Cotton, 25c



CUFF LINKS
\$1.25 per pair

National Supply Department
Girl Scouts

189 LEXINGTON AVENUE
New York, N. Y.



Camp Directory

CAMP TECONNET

THE ISLAND CAMP FOR GIRLS

China

Maine

Regular camp activities including land and water sports, hiking, archery, riding.

Season—July 1 to August 31
Tuition—\$300 for season

For illustrated booklet address

MRS. CHARLES F. TOWNE
Woodland Park Auburndale, Mass.

Camp Minnehaha for Girls

BAT CAVE, N. C.

Home Care; Camp Fun. Altitude 2000 feet, in the Land of the Sky. Trained and enthusiastic Councilors, Juniors and Seniors

Eight weeks, season, \$200

MRS. BELLE ABBOTT ROXBY
330 Fifth Ave., Hendersonville, N. C.
(Until May 1.)

Pine Knoll Camp for Girls

Near Conway, N. H.

Heart of White Mountains, on charming secluded Lake Iona. Most beautiful camp in New England. Noted for its fine equipment and splendid class for girls. Catalog. . . Mrs. Frances Hodges White, 111 Rex Ave., Chestnut Hill, Pa.

CAMP EAGLE POINT

A mountain camp in the heart of the White Mountains. Modern and fully equipped for all camp activities. Trained and enthusiastic leaders. A beautiful and interesting place for your summer. Never a dull moment. Virginia E. Spencer, Ph.D., 220 West 42d St., New York City, Suite 1614.

SANDSTONE CAMPS

GREEN LAKE WISCONSIN
Tenth Season. Admit 150 girls in Junior, Intermediate and Senior Camps. Ages 8 to 22. Season eight weeks. \$325.

MISS ESTHER G. COCHRANE
3722 Pine Grove Ave. Chicago, Ill.

CAMP JUNALUSKA

One of the finest "all around" camps for girls in the South. Lake Junaluska, N. C., in the "Land and the Sky." Swimming, canoeing, horseback riding, mountain climbing, basketball, tennis, handcraft, nature study, dancing, music and dramatic. Girls from seventeen states and four countries last season. Booklet.

Miss Ethel J. McCoy, Va. Interment College, Bristol, Va.

collected myself enough to be taken home. Once there, I went directly to sleep, to my own amazement, and the last thing I heard was my aunt's surprised nervous voice as she welcomed the strangers apologetically, and thanked them for finding me.

"Well, that is all. It seemed that I had an absolutely fresh untried voice, that my humming had been the best of practice, and my reading better. I had no old tricks to unlearn, and no strains nor faults to get over. The best teacher in the country to train me and good old Mr. Edwards to defray all expenses, as he insisted upon doing, and to make all plain to Uncle Ezra, who was hard to reconcile—was I not fortunate?

"And since then, it has all been so happy and successful; I have not deserved it! Hard work, and plenty of it, oh, yes! And journeyings here and there, not always as I have wished. But to give such pleasure by merely pleasing myself! To meet so many people when I had always been alone. Best of all, to put Uncle Ezra and Aunt Susan in a better climate, and make their last days comfortable!

"So I wanted to come here again and walk about the place. But the grounds are all changed, and the house, too. I suppose when dear old Mr. Edwards died, the property all changed hands. I owe him so much!

The Singer sighed a little, and the story was over. Marion had dropped the reins, and old Peter had turned homeward of his own hungry will. Marion looked up in the Singer's face, with all the dreams of success and fame and work and travel softened in her gray eyes by tears for the lonely little girl she had grown to love from the hearing of the story.

"It was a beautiful story," she said, putting her sunburned hand on the Singer's white one, "and you were beautiful to tell it to me. I shall never forget it."

THE END

CAMP SUGGESTIONS

Compiled by Miss Dorothy Small,
Local Director of Manhattan
Equipment to be brought. Be sure that the girls bring plenty of bedding.

A Canoe for each camp should be available, also a local car for each camp.

More Hikes should be planned—both supper and overnight hikes.

Cooking of Supper. Should be part of the camp routine done by a group of girls chosen each week—preferably Sunday.

Drill. Rather than two nights of two hour drill a short period should

TRAIL'S END

THE KENTUCKY CAMP FOR GIRLS

Established 1913. Beautifully located in the Blue Grass region. Splendidly equipped. Expert leadership. Land and water sports, including horseback riding. Also music, dramatics, handicrafts, dancing, tutoring, etc. Lodge and tents ideally situated in woods overlooking the Kentucky River.

Trip to the world-famous Mammoth Cave, and unique boat trip of 160 miles to the Mountains.

Membership limited. Write for booklet.

MISS MARY DE WITT SNYDER
361 South Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

ROCKBROOK

Camp for Girls

BREVARD, N. C.

in Mountains of North Carolina
"Land of the Sky"

An ideal place for Woodcraft and Out-door Sports with guidance by Girl Scout Captain.

MRS. HENRY N. CARRIER,
Director Brevard, N. C.

SPRING HILLS CAMP

in the Northern Peninsula of Michigan on Lake Michigan invites girls to the best scouting country in the land.

It offers the best associations, hikes into the deep woods, gypsy trips, auto journeys, mountain climbing, land and water sports and contests, dancing, dramatics, photography, handicrafts. It supplies excellent food; bungalow tents, opened and screened on all sides. Health records are kept by nurses. The location is unexcelled for beauty and healthfulness.

The fee for eight weeks is \$250. References given and required. All councilor positions are filled.

Address:

MISS IDA MIGHELL
3446 W. Monroe Street Chicago, Ill.



CAMP IDLE PINES

FOR GIRLS

Sand and water sports, horseback riding. Corrective exercises, dancing, hiking, music, arts and crafts. Experienced Scout Master. Director, MRS. S. EVANNAH PRICE, 40 High St., Springfield, Mass.

SOUTH SEA CAMP

BABYLON, NEW YORK

Refined home camp for girls from four to sixteen, overlooking the great South Bay. All outdoor games; swimming, tennis, horseback riding. Individual care and attention. For particulars address MRS. MARY M. HADDEN, Director, Babylon, New York

CAMP MINNETONKA

Tacoma Lakes, Me.

Enroll early. For a limited number of Christian girls. Booklet. Excellent swimming, canoeing, hiking, meals. Personal attention. Motherly care. Moderate rate. Beautiful lake. New equipment. Real Comforts.

GEORGE RIEGER, JR.
1103 Harrison St. Philadelphia, Pa.

CAMP CHEBEAGUE

CASCO BAY MAINE

Vacation Camp for girls. Enrollments two weeks or more. Salt water swimming, athletics. Full camp equipment.

MRS. F. T. WADDELL
Bramhall Apts., Suite 7, Portland, Maine



CAMP COLLIER

A Summer Camp for Girls. Raquette Lake, Adirondacks. All camp activities. Land and water sports. Motor boats, sail boats, canoe trips. Mountain climbing, golf, archery, tennis. Spacious assembly and recreation hall. Double bowling alley. Log cabins. A camp of unusual equipment. Apply Belle Thomson, School of Natural Development, 620 Riverside Drive, New York City.

Camp Idyle Wyld Invites You!

HAVE YOU SEEN ITS BOOKLET?

A True Girls' Fairyland

Limited numbers. Only a few vacancies. References required. Season's fee \$300. No extras.

DO YOU TAKE

10-DAY CAMPING TRIPS

in

MOTOR BOATS AND CANOES

or a

BIG 4-WHEEL DRIVE TRUCK?

WE DO

at

Camp Idyle Wyld

THE DIRECTOR

Camp Idyle Wyld, Three Lakes, Wisc.

CAMP AREY for Girls

LAKE KEUKA, F. Y.

A camp in a spot chosen for its beauty and healthfulness, under the guidance of able and experienced directors, all athletics, baseball, basketball, field hockey, dancing, war canoes, swimming, hikes, horseback riding, plays and parties, camp paper—a restricted group of live, fine girls. A camp of health and happiness.

MRS. M. A. FONTAINE

713 E. Parkway Brooklyn, N. Y.

ANNUNG FOR GIRLS

One hundred acres on the side of Mt. Minni, with half mile front of the Delaware River. Lodge, bungalows, cabins and tents on cool mountain side. Conveniently located. All sports and amusements. Write for booklet.

EMMA C. GRIEDER, Director

Tuscarawas, Ohio

After May first, Portland, Pa.

Merrymeeting Camp for Girls

Bath, Maine

Boothbay Camp for Boys. Two miles apart—On Bays of the Kennebec, Christian leaders.

Booklets tell you the story.

A. R. Webster, 1329 Cypress St., Cincinnati, Ohio

WETOMATCHEK CAMPS FOR GIRLS

Powers Lake Wis.

Under the management of the Chicago Normal School of Physical Education. Junior and Senior Camps, July and August, for girls, ages 9 to 22. A strong force of trained counselors. References required. Write for booklet. REGISTRAR.

Illinois, Chicago, 5626 Greenwood Ave., Box A

LITTLE BAY CAMP FOR GIRLS

It is one huge chalet, a most unique building; modern conveniences; sleeping porches; water sports, horseback riding; arts and crafts; health and safety first. Camp farm products. Nothing but our illustrated catalogue can do it justice. Send for one to Mrs. P. C. HEADLEY, JR., Fairhaven, Mass.

be reserved each day for drilling. The individual girls and leaders should alternate taking command of the drill.

Scouting Period. Should be made very interesting. Signalling should be brought in during the day, example: while boating or swimming. They should be taught to practice bandaging and First Aid during their daily routine. Map drawing can be made one of the most interesting subjects of camp.

Camp Routine. This should be carried out to the very last day as upon the squad duties the last morning depends the condition in which your camp is left.

Carpentry, rather than handicraft should be taught at camp. The handicraft work needle work, painting, etc., can be successfully carried on during the winter months in the city. Such things as bird houses, brushes, barrels, boxes for rubbish to be located in each tent should be made by the girls themselves while in camp. This all promotes tidiness and cleanliness, the main essential of a Girl Scout Camp.

Doctor's Certificates. These should be handed in at headquarters before the child leaves for camp. Careful directions should be given for a thorough examination of the Scout's teeth and hair, as well as a physical examination.

Poison Ivy should be carefully removed from the camp grounds before the opening of camp.

Uniforms. The camp uniform should be a khaki blouse and khaki bloomers. This should be universal as the white middies soil so easily and wash days can be held only a certain number of times a week. No socks should be allowed in or out of camp. Permission never should be given for a Scout to go off grounds.

Visitors. Parents should be encouraged to visit camp on certain days so that they may see the value of the life to their girls.

Roll Call. There should be a roll call at all activities. Inspection should be made at noon with the Scouts lined up for mess—as at that time the Scouts will take great pride in looking neat.

Leaders' Class for Scouts. A class for the older Scouts in which they may learn the points of leadership and assistance about camp should be considered. In this class the Scouts may be trained as hostesses for the table, drill instructors, recreational leaders for the camp fire, assist at colors and general camp helpers. No Scout should be considered capable of such a position until she has taken the Leaders' Class.

For Girls 7-17 yrs. **CAMP NAVAJO** Rate \$2.00 No Extras
July 1st to September 1st
On Beautiful Lake Thompson, Me.
Near Poland Springs
Mid pines and birches on hill sloping down to lake. Every land and water sport, carefully taught. Two-day White Mt. trip. Hikes to all points of interest. Best of food. Physician. Nurse. Handicraft. Special arrangement for riding. Experienced councillors. Catalog. Registration closes June 1st. Special rates to Scout troop.
CLARA HENDERSON, Director
1530 Linden Avenue, Baltimore, Maryland

EGGEMOGGIN CAMP FOR GIRLS

EAST HARPSWELL, MAINE

Seventh season. Ideal outdoor life in a wonderful forest of 40 acres, on salt water. Careful attention given to health and happiness. All land and water sports, under qualified counselors. Horseback riding. No extras except laundry. Ages from 8 to 20.

Illustrated Booklet on request
Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Montgomery
Mt. Ida School for Girls, Newton 58, Mass.

Second National Training Camp

For Girl Scout Leaders

Central Valley, New York

June 15th to June 29th.

Take your vacation in the woods and learn to be a Girl Scout Leader. For full particulars write to:

MRS. FREDERICK EDEY

189 Lexington Avenue, N. Y. C.

If you are planning to go to camp this summer why not send for a catalogue to the people who advertise in The American Girl. They are just the right sort of camps and just the kind of a camp you are looking for!

SWIM IN ONE LESSON
New SWIM-ETZ method
Fun while you learn,
just like play. Complete One Lesson Course,
attractively illustrated. Results or money
back. Send \$1.00 today cash or money order.
BUNNELL PUBL. CO. Box 311, URBANA, OHIO

LEADERS SEE FOR YOURSELVES
Plans for real training and making money.
Interesting circular and specialty (worth 20c)
sent entirely free. Write now and see for
yourself.
Powell & White, 132 Gervin Pl., Cincinnati, O.

CLASS PINS
FREE CATALOG Give name of school or
club and number in class
Either pin illustrated made with any equal
amount of lettering, one or two colors enamel.
Silver plate, 25¢ ea., \$2.50 doz. Sterling silver,
50¢ ea., \$5.00 doz. Write to-day for new catalog.
204 Basilian Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

PINS AND RINGS
FOR GIRL SCOUT CLUBS
Made to order from special designs in gold,
sterling and plate.
Send for catalog.
C. K. GROUSE CO.
1 Bruce St., NORTH ATTLEBORO, MASS.

Watch this column!

Stamp collecting is a fascinating hobby. Try it.

GIRL SCOUTS!

Start Stamp Collecting, and Start RIGHT with some REAL approvals.

10 India.....12c. 25 Europe.....2c.
ALGOMA STAMP CO.
4806 Stewart Place, Cincinnati, Ohio

16 Varieties Czecho-Slovak Stamps Cat. 56c—discount, 15c.

5 Mary Pickford covers, all different, with a fine 50 per cent. approval selection.

CHAS. J. GOODMAN
231 West Third Street
Los Angeles, Calif.

FINE STAMPS

Sent on approval at 50 per cent discount

China, ½c to \$2.00.....77c

30 different Poster Stamps.....12c

WICKWEL STAMP CO.

42 Manchester Terrace, Springfield, Mass.

7 good U. S. stamps cat. at 45c free with trial approvals.

P. M. ELSDEN

Boonville, N. Y.

FREE BARBADOES PEACE STAMP

Packet of 100 different stamps.....10c
1000 very fine imported hinges.....12c
Dollar stamps FREE to approval applicants.

We give REAL "Individual Service"

WINK STAMP COMPANY
Twelfth Street, Wheeling, W. Va.

TO ALL APPLICANTS FOR APPROVAL SHEETS WE OFFER 116 VARIETIES—ALL FOREIGN POSTAGE STAMPS

20¢ Including at least 25 varieties of War Stamps. Note the following countries represented—Austria, Argentine, Australian Com., Bavaria surcharge, Belgium, Brazil, Chile, Canada, China, Cuba, Czecho-Slovakia, Camerons, Esthonia, Egypt, France, Jugo-Slavia, Latvia, Hungary, Schleswig, Ukraine—Commemoratives, Peace, War Tax, Plebiscite, Surcharges, etc. A pocket album, pocket hinges, perforation gauge and millimeter scale, lists of sets, packets and supplies free.

LAKEVIEW STAMP CO.,
2503 E. 86th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

Stamps Free

SIXTY ALL DIFFERENT

For the names of two collectors and 3c postage. 10 coins, 25c; 20 coins, 35c.

TOLEDO STAMP CO.

TOLEDO, O., U. S. A.

FREE—10 different French Colonies with order for any of the following sets and 2c postage:—10 Bosnia, 17c; 10 Crete, 20c; 15 Persia, 19c; 10 Siam, 20c; 15 Dutch East Indies, 17c; 30 Roumania, 20c; 50 Different War Stamps, 35c; 50 Portuguese Colonies, 60c.

J. MONDSCHREIN
50 East 164th Street New York City

The following troops responded generously to the Hoover appeal. Even though many of them made sacrifices in order to do so, they cannot help but feel it was worth while. Additional names will be printed next month.

DONATIONS TO THE HOOVER FUND

Troop 1, Barrington, R. I....	\$10.00
Troop 2, Barrington, R. I....	10.00
Troop 3, Barrington, R. I....	5.00
Troop 4, Barrington, R. I....	5.00
Troop 5, Barrington, R. I....	5.00
Barrington Council,	
Barrington, R. I.	5.50
Troop 1, E. Providence, R.I.	11.00
Troop 1, Lincoln, R. I.....	10.00
Troop 2, Lincoln, R. I.....	10.00
Troop 1, Newport, R. I.....	10.00
Troop 2, Newport, R. I.....	10.00
Troop 3, Newport, R. I.....	10.00
Troop 4, Newport, R. I.....	10.00
Troop 2, Pawtucket, R. I....	5.00
Troop 6, Providence, R. I....	10.00
Troop 7, Providence, R. I....	10.00
Troop 8, Providence, R. I....	10.00
Troop 12, Providence, R. I....	10.00
Troop 13, Providence, R. I....	10.00
Troop 16, Providence, R. I....	12.00
Troop 1, Warren, R. I.....	10.00
Troop 2, Warren, R. I.....	10.00
Troop 1, Warwick, R. I.....	5.00
Troop 3, Warwick, R. I.....	5.00
Troop 1, Woonsocket, R. I....	10.00
Troop 1, Englewood, N. J....	150.00
Troop 76, Brooklyn, N. Y....	20.00
Troop 1, White Plains, NY	22.00
Troop 2, White Plains, NY	10.00
Troop 3, White Plains, NY	10.00
Troop 5, White Plains, NY	10.00
Troop 6, White Plains, NY	10.00
Troop 7, White Plains, NY	8.00
Troop 8, White Plains, NY	30.00
Troop 9, White Plains, NY	10.00
Troop 10, White Plains, NY	10.00
Troop 13, White Plains, NY	10.00
Troop 1, Champaign and	
Urbana, Ill.	55.07
Headquarters, Scranton, Pa.	15.00
Troop 2, Troy, N. Y.....	10.00
Troop 1, Jackson, Miss.....	12.00
Troop 6, Geneva, N. Y.....	10.00
Troop 1, Oaks, Pa.....	10.00
Troop 1, Uniontown, Pa.....	53.75
Troop 2, Hartford, Conn....	5.00
Troop 6, Hartford, Conn....	10.00
Troop 12, Hartford, Conn....	10.00
Troop 18, Hartford, Conn....	10.00
Troop 24, Hartford, Conn....	10.00
Coun. Mem., Hartford, Conn.	10.00
Troop 1, E. Hartford, Conn.	10.00
Troop 2, E. Hartford, Conn.	20.00
Troop 1, W. Hartford, Conn.	10.00
Troop 1, S. Manchester, Conn.	30.00
Troop 2, Windsor, Conn....	10.00
Tr. 1, St. Johnsville, N. Y.	30.00
Girl Scouts, Milbank, S. D.	10.60
Troop 31, Newark, N. J....	10.00
Troop 1, Oil City, Pa.....	4.00
Troop 2, Goshen, N. Y.....	12.95
Girl Scouts, Maplewood, NJ	60.00

and this!

Good things are waiting for you here. Read carefully.

FREE COVER

American Post Office in France during the war sent with request for PARAGO APPROVALS.

10 Animal Stamps, 10c.
1000 Hygienic Pellable Hinges, 1 c.
Sivadah Stamp Co., Denver, Colo.

35 var. Pictorial A REAL OFFER 15c Stamps, Price

50 var. Foreign for 10c; 3 var. War Stamps for 5c; or all three packets for 25c.
Free, if you buy them all, 1 Cuban Special Del., 10c.

W. J. ZINK
4607 Denison Ave. Cleveland, Ohio

STAMPS at one cent each. Not two alike. Order as many as you want. Guaranteed to be genuine and in good condition.

MAURY SWARTZ
1408 Eleventh Street, N. W.
Washington, D. C.

STAMPS Are you looking for fine approvals at reasonable prices? If so, you will find my approval sheets the thing you have been looking for. Also have many fine sets and a \$1.00 packet containing 100 diff. stamps, cat. value over \$5.00. This is a big bargain. Write today to JOHN C. BORRESEN, Cedar Falls, Iowa

55 Different Stamps

Including China, Japan, French Colonies, etc., given to applicants for our high grade approval selections. Send references and 2c stamp for The Edgewood Stamp Co., Dept. R., Milford, Conn.

Send 30c in stamps for a set of Montenegro 1907 complete. 1pa. to 4k. Catalogue \$1.61.

Write for price lists anyway.

GEORGE T. SIMPSON
507 E. Genesee St., Buffalo, N. Y.

ATTENTION! CAPTAINS!

For information concerning "The Money Earning Plan" for Girl Scouts Write to

CHAS. R. DAVIS
57a Robinwood Ave., Jamaica Plain, Mass.

GIRLS, READ THIS
"A \$ Saved is a \$ Made"
Bicycle Supplies for Girls at great bargain prices. Beautiful tires, lacing sets, pedals, baskets, saddles, tool bars, bells, lamps and repairs. Satisfaction guaranteed on every purchase or money returned. Large illustrated catalog 15c. Deduct this amount from first \$1.00 purchase.
WM. MULLIN, Box 2, Laporte, Cal.

Troop 2, Kansas City, Mo.	10.00
Troop 2, Windsor, Conn.	10.00
Troop 1, Charleston, W. Va	11.00
Troop 1, Cohasset, Mass.	5.00
Troop 14, St. Louis, Mo.	10.00
Girl Scouts, Eureka, Kans.	33.00
Troop 10, Rochester, N.Y.	6.00
Troop 3, Harrisburg, Pa.	10.00
Troop 6, Harrisburg, Pa.	10.00
Troop 9, Harrisburg, Pa.	5.00
Troop 17, Harrisburg, Pa.	10.00
Troop 22, Harrisburg, Pa.	10.00
Tr. 1, Mountain Lakes, N. J.	115.00
Troop 9, Richmond Hill, LI	15.00
Troop 3, Elmhurst, Ill.	25.17
Troop 10, East Orange, N.J.	130.00
Troop 1, Liberty, N. Y.	16.25
Troop 1, Hawley, Pa.	10.00
Troop 11, E. Orange, N. J.	32.00
Troop 23, Scranton, Pa.	10.00
Troop 1, Laingsburg, Mich.	10.00
Troop 1, Fairfax, Va.	26.30
Troop 1, Hollister, Cal.	10.00
<i>Manhattan, N. Y.</i>	
Troop 1 (Queens)	10.00
Troop 90	13.00
Troop 21	40.00
Troop 13	10.00
Troop 20 (Queens)	60.00
Troop 166	83.17
Troop 123	10.00
Troop 128	10.00
Troop 2	20.00
Troop 48	40.00
Troop 8	10.00
Troop 15	10.00
Troop 170	10.00
Troop 25	21.00
Troop 172	10.00
Troop 23	10.00
Troop 81	10.00
Troop 67	3.00
Troop 75	20.75
Troop 80	20.00
Troop 161	10.00
Troop 110	10.00
Troop 123	10.00
Troop 42	10.00
Troop 17	15.00
Troop 7 (S. I.)	5.00
Troop 70	10.00
Troop 31	10.00
Troop 78	10.00

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, OF THE AMERICAN GIRL, published monthly at New York, N. Y., for April 1, 1921, State of New York, County of New York.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared Edith Curtiss Hixon, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the Editor and Business Manager of THE AMERICAN GIRL and that the following is, to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in Section 448, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

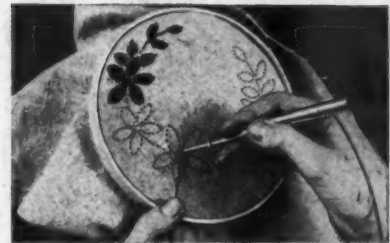
1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers, are: Name of publisher, National Headquarters Girl Scouts, Inc., 189 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Editor, Edith Curtiss Hixon, 189 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, Edith Curtiss Hixon, 189 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Business Manager, Edith Curtiss Hixon, 189 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.

2. That the owners are: National Headquarters, Girl Scouts, Inc., 189 Lexington Avenue, New York, an organization composed of approximately 87,000 members, the present officers of which are: Pres., Mrs. Arthur O. Choate, Pleasantville, New York; Vice-Pres., Mrs. J. J. Storrow, 491 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.; Treas., Mrs. N. F. Brady, 989 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustee, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by her.

EDITH CURTISS HIXON,
Editor and Business Manager.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 21st day of March, 1921.
MARTHA M. McGRATH.



It's Easy with a Broider-Fast!

THIS wonderful new invention enables you to do the most beautiful hand embroidery in a very short time—and so easily.

There are 3 sizes of the Broider-Fast needle—suitable for wools, cottons, or silks. Embroiders chain stitch, solid French knots, or a thick velvet effect when loops are cut. You can make Christmas gifts quickly or transform your own dresses, hats, household linens, and children's clothes.

Direct from us, \$1.00 for holder 3 sizes of needles, and complete directions.

AMERICAN ART NEEDLE COMPANY
P. O. Box 42, Madison Sq. Station, N. Y. C.
Dept. K

GIRLS

Why not earn some money selling—
"SMILE ON!"

The "Glad" song with Blue Bird title page and other songs

Write for particulars to

MISS C. L. SUMNER, B.S., P.D.B.
Norwood, N. Y.

Ask Your Storekeeper For STOVINK

THE RED STOVE REMEDY
Manufacturers:

Johnson's Laboratory, Inc.
Worcester, Mass.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS

Your films developed, printed and enlarged. Send for price list and free offer.

ABEL & COMPANY, INCORPORATED
903 E STREET N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

10 Buys
\$100

Millions
Billions
in use
to-day

Engel
Art Corners

Use them to mount all kodak pictures, post cards, clippings in albums

Made in Square, Round, Oval, Fancy and Heart of black, gray, apple and red gummed paper

No paste needed. No mess, no fuss. All photo corners on corners of pictures, then wet and stick

QUICK, EASY, ARTISTIC. No mess, no fuss. All photo corners on corners of pictures, then wet and stick

QUICK, EASY, ARTISTIC. No mess, no fuss. All photo corners on corners of pictures, then wet and stick

CINCINNATI, OHIO

Our Own Scout Camp—(Fine water, too!) Colonel William Cooper Proctor has given us the use of Camp Proctor. There will be fifty-eight acres at our disposal with every possibility for splendid Scouting training. Camp opens June 27th and closes August 29th. We expect to be able to accommodate about 75 girls each week.

Cincinnati Leaders' Training Camp will be held from July 11th to July 25th. Board and tuition will probably be \$15.00 weekly. Plans for special instructors are on the way and the pamphlets will be out by the May Leaders' Meeting.



CAMPWARD HO!

All Girl Scouts and their leaders, who are interested in camping, NEED this valuable book. It contains everything from the selection of counsellors to recreation.

Green cloth, 192 pp. Illustrations. \$1.00

Order from National Headquarters.



"I Know Exactly What Your Furniture Needs"

"I know—because my furniture looked just like this, Dorothy, before I gave it the 3-in-One treatment. It was so dull and lifeless. Practically new furniture—but it looked terribly old. Do as I did—just pour a little

3-in-One Oil

on a cloth wrung out in cold water. Wipe only a little of the surface at a time. The dirt that comes out will astonish you. Then dry and polish with a dry cloth, following the grain of the wood. It simply transformed my furniture!"

3-in-One is sold at all stores in 50c, 25c, 15c bottles; also in 25c Handy Oil Cans. Get some and see how beautifully it will clean and polish your furniture.

FREE Write for liberal sample of 3-in-One and Dictionary of Uses—both sent **FREE** on request.

THREE-IN-ONE OIL CO.

Broadway 11 11 11 New York



"SOMETHING NEW!"

A tiny hand loom. Makes belts, dress-trimmings, hatbands, bags, neckties, Indian weaving.

Single, \$2.75; Dozen, \$2.35 each

TAWIDO STUDIO

23 Union Square West, New York City

GOLDEN EAGLETS
Ruth Poley, Troop 4, Colorado Springs Colo.
Louise Robles, Troop 1, Tampa, Florida.
Frances Barr, Troop 11, Boston, Mass.

SILVER CROSS
Agnes Phillips, Troop 4, Milton, Mass.

A CORRECTION
Campward Ho! the Girl Scout camping manual, is for sale at \$1.00 at National Headquarters instead of \$1.25, as stated in the April issue of THE AMERICAN GIRL.

CAMP ANDREE
Girl Scouts who were unable to get their applications in for Camp Andree before April 1st will be glad to know that applications will be received until the camp is filled.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

May, 1921

	Page
A Singer's Story—By Josephine Daskam Bacon Illustrated by Joseph Franke....	5
The Victory of Samothrace— a story—By Margaret Tod Ritter Illustrated by Thelma Gooch..	8
Camping on Lake Killclaire— a story—By Maud Wilcox Niedermeyer	10
How to Make a Teepee—By El Comancho	11
Scribes' Corner—News from Abroad	12
Our Party Page	14
Jolly Days in Camp with the Girl Scouts—Picture Spread	16
Philadelphia Girl Scouts	18
Scouting Activities in Minne- apolis	19
Captains' Department—(Ideas for Camp)	20
Moving Picture Department....	21
Camp Suggestions	26
Donations for the Hoover Fund	28

Plays! Plays!

We have the newest and most attractive as well as the largest assortment of plays in the world, as well as the most popular plays for girls only.

Send a two-cent stamp for our new catalog describing thousands of plays.

SAMUEL FRENCH
28-30 W. 38th St.
New York City

PLAYS For Girl Scouts, Camp Fire Girls, For the Home or School Room, Dialogs, Speakers, Monologs, Minstrel Jokes, Entertainments for all occasions, Recitations, Pageants, Tableaux, Games, Drills, How to Stage a Play. Catalogue Free.

T. S. DENISON & CO., Dept. 87, CHICAGO

A GIRL SCOUT SEES and HEARS

Lend Us Your Eyes and Ears
and
We Will Improve Them

The Guide to Nature

Subscription \$1.50 per year.
Sample Copy 15c.

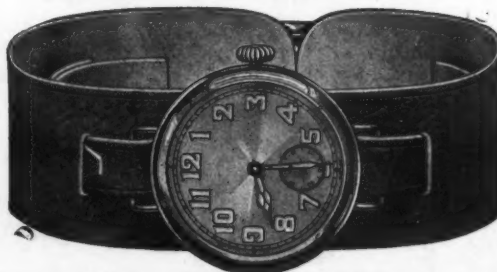
EDWARD F. BIGELOW, Editor
Arcadia

SOUND BEACH CONNECTICUT

American Girl Scouts

This is a picture of the watches listed by the Girl Scout National Supply Dep't.

15 Jewel Nickel
Case\$10.00
7 Jewel Nickel
Case\$5.00



John T. Mauran Mfg. Company
Providence, R. I.

Such a watch cannot be purchased more reasonably elsewhere.

Can be read as easily at night as in day time.

FEATURES IN GIRL SCOUT SHOP



RAINCOAT

Girl Sizes 6 to 16..... \$6.00
 Juniors 15 to 19..... 8.00



Handy Flashlight, Price, \$1.90



RAIN CAPE

Girl Sizes 6 to 16..... \$7.00
 Junior Sizes 15 to 19..... 10.50

Official Price List of Flags

AMERICAN FLAGS

SIZE	MATERIAL	PRICE
2x3 ft.	Wool (Size used with small Troop Flag)	\$2.70
3x5 ft.	Wool	3.50
4x6 ft.	Wool	4.50
3x5 ft., 8 1/2 inches,	U. S. Gov. Size	4.50

STAFFS

DESCRIPTION	PRICE
1/2 in. x 6 ft. Plain	\$.30
1 in. x 7 ft. Jointed with Eagle	4.90
1 in. x 7 ft. Jointed with Spear	3.40
Flag Carrier	2.50

TROOP FLAGS

SIZE	MATERIAL	PRICE EACH	PRICE FOR LETTERING.
22x36 in.	Cotton and Wool	\$2.50	10c per letter
2 1/2 x 4 ft.	Wool	6.35	15c " "
3x5 ft.	Cotton and Wool	5.00	15c " "
3x5 ft.	Wool	7.35	15c " "
4x6 ft.	Wool	9.10	20c " "
Semaphore Flags, per pair			75c
Morse Code Flags			each, 60c

Make Your Own Uniforms at Home and Save Money

With our "Ready to Sew" garments any Girl Scout can make her own uniform in a "jiffy" and have one that fits better, looks better and is better. Material all cut out. Illustrated charts and complete instruction with each garment.

Prices of Ready To Sew Uniforms

Size	10	12	14	16	18	38	40	42
Long Coat	\$3.80	\$3.80	\$3.80	\$3.80	\$3.80	\$4.40	\$4.40	\$4.40
Short Coat & Skirt	5.35	5.35	5.35	5.35	5.35	6.35	6.35	6.35
Skirts, Extra	2.50	2.50	2.50	2.50	2.50	3.00	3.00	3.00
Bloomers	2.25	2.25	2.25	2.25	2.25	2.50	2.50	2.50

Notice

With each ready to sew garment the necessary buttons and G. S. lapels are given FREE

Girl Scout National Supply Dept.

189 LEXINGTON AVENUE
 NEW YORK CITY

OFFICIAL GIRL SCOUT UNIFORMS



LONG COAT
READY MADE

Size 10 to 18.....	\$4.50
Size 38 to 42.....	5.00
READY TO SEW	
Size 10 to 18.....	3.80
Size 38 to 42.....	4.40



OFFICIAL KHAKI HAT
Price, \$1.75

HEAD	all sizes	SIZE
20 3/4 in.	6 3/4
21 3/4 "	6 3/4
21 1/2 "	7
22 "	7 1/4
22 3/4 "	7 1/4
23 3/4 "	7 1/4
23 1/2 "	7 1/4
23 3/4 "	7 1/4
24 1/4 "	7 1/4
24 3/4 "	8



SHORT COAT AND SKIRT SUIT
READY MADE

Size 10 to 18.....	\$7.00
Size 38 to 42.....	8.00
READY TO SEW	
Size 10 to 18.....	5.35
Size 38 to 42.....	6.35



SHIRT WAIST AND BLOOMERS

SHIRT WAIST

READY MADE

Size 10 to 42.....\$1.50

READY TO SEW

Size 10 to 42.....\$1.00

MIDDY BLOUSES

READY MADE

White, Natural, Tan

Size 10 to 42.....\$1.25

BLOOMERS (Khaki)

READY MADE

Sizes 10 to 42.....\$2.75

READY TO SEW

Size 10 to 42.....\$2.00



MIDDIE BLOUSE AND BLOOMERS

(Please Order by Size)

National Supply Department

(GIRL SCOUTS)

189 LEXINGTON AVENUE

New York City

